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The People's Press.

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JOB PRINTING

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Sweetbrier.

How fragrant is the summer dusk
With breath of mignonette and musk!
How dear the hour of rest
When waning twilight fills with gloom
The shadowy corners of the room
Outlooking to the west!

The blue-eyed prattlers, who have played
All day in sunshine and in shade
Among the garden bowers
Have said good-night. I look around
For scattered toys, and on the ground
I see their faded flowers.

Poor blossoms! Plucked with childish haste,
Your summer sweetness ran to waste.
In heat of childish play;
A half-blown rose of crimson hue,
Forget-me-nots of heavenly blue,
A tuft of rosy May.

A branch of sweetbrier—Ah, my heart!
The tender tears unbidden start
To weary, world-worn eyes;
I kiss the faded, fragrant spray,
And memories of a bygone day
Before my vision rise.

How often my lost darling wore
The sweetbrier green! She loved it more
Than many-tinted bloom;
It often graced her maiden breast,
Now, planted where she lies at rest,
It beautifies her tomb.

My little love in days of old!
Youth's morning hour of rose and gold
Come back to me to-night;
I see her in her girlish grace,
The sunny sweetness of her face,
Her childish robe of white,

I smell the sweetbrier in her hand,
I see the garden where we stand
On England's southern shore;
I hear the rippling streamlet fall,
I hear the laughter musical,
Now silenced evermore.

She was too frail for earth's employ,
Too calm and pure for human joy,
But like the sweetbrier green,
The memory of her gentle life
Makes sweet the years of worldly strife
That lie our lives between.

Thy life and mine, my little love,
My life below, thy life above,
God's love shall reunite.
I kiss the children's faded spray,
My sweetbrier graceth far away
The land of pure delight!

[ALL THE YEAR ROUND.

Mr. Earl's Investment.

A TALE OF OLD CHINA.

I once knew an excellent old lady brought up in the strictest sect of the Pharisees, who had a thorn in the flesh in the shape of a betting brother. How he could waste his time in so sinful a pursuit, and how he could lose so much money in it which he might otherwise have given to deserving relatives, was the constant theme of her reprobation and regret. But I noticed that when he was lucky and came home boasting of how he had "pulled off" a cool hundred or two she was not vehement in her reproofs. "People," she then said, "must have their amusement, and if they were not attained at the expense of their families there was at least something to be said for them." Not that she didn't abhor gambling from the bottom of her heart, only when you had won, you see, it was not gambling, because the risk was over.

One day her brother called at the old lady's house in the highest spirits. He had put £200 on Mahomet for the Derby, and took great pains to explain to her that his winning £2,000 in consequence was "a moral." In this, of course, he did not succeed; but he convinced her that it was a certainty. "If you were to take £10 of it, for instance, off my hands, my dear," he said, "you would be absolutely sure of £100."

"The idea of my making such a horrible thing as a bet!" she exclaimed with indignation. But, as he was going away that night, she slipped a ten-pound note into his hand and whispered: "If it is really an absolute certainty that Mahomet will win, I think it's wrong, my dear Dick, not to take advantage of your kind suggestion for increasing my little income."

As it happened, Mahomet—as is the manner with favorites for the Derby—was strangled in his stable the night before his destined victory, so that she lost her ten pounds. But that's neither here nor there. I only mentioned the anecdote as a proof of the great theory of hereditary luck, for the old lady was a near relative of mine, and I take after her in the matter of wagers. As a general rule I never bet save when I am quite sure to win. I felt quite sure of the claimant in the Tichborne case being Arthur Orton long before he was proved to be so. What satisfied me on this point was the production of a letter to one of his backers, in which he said: "I have got a capital affidavit (of his own identity) from Captain Barker, but cannot persuade Major Rowe." Now, as a student of human nature, I was thoroughly convinced that no man who was what he pretended to be would write in that manner. He would have written of Captain Barker's affidavit as a matter of course, and have denounced the Major as a born idiot. At all events, such was my opinion, and I backed it. Amongst others who took a contrary view was a certain Mr. Barnabas Earl, with whom I laid £50 upon the subject. When Mr Orton was sentenced to captivity I naturally looked for my money; but, as it happened, Mr. Earl himself had come to grief in the meantime—was put into York Jail for debt—and had not fifty pence to pay me with. I should have taken that very quietly, as a misfortune that might have happened to anybody (though I objected to its having happened to me); only, a year or two afterward, it so chanced that Mr. Barnabas Earl became a rich man—by what means I never sought to discover—and then I naturally looked for my £100. I heard of his fine house in town; of his patronage of the fine arts, and of a number of other things; of his horses and footmen and carriages; but I heard nothing of the little debt of honor he had contracted with me. Very unwillingly, but certainly without scruple, I wrote to remind him of it, and to that polite (but, I flatter myself, firm) reminder I received no reply. Upon that, "disgusted, I took and cussed it," as the poet says, and didn't write again; but I need not say that I blotted out of the list of my acquaintances from that moment the name of Barnabas (or, as I henceforth playfully entitled him, Barabbas) Earl, and determined never to speak to the brute again. Sometimes, however, you are obliged to meet people in this world, whether you want to do so or not, and it was fated that he and I should come together again.

In the spring of last year I exchanged for a few weeks my little place at Barstead-by-the-Sea with my friend John Celadon for his house in Hendon street, Mayfair. Most people who have seen that temple of art, and also my own modest dwelling, will be probably of opinion that I got the best of it. Indeed, "The Laurels," Barstead, may be described as an unfurnished residence as compared with his gorgeous home; but, on the other hand, you can move about in it without keeping your hands to your sides lest you should knock down some rickety table laden with brittle objects of surpassing rarity, or holding your hand away from the walls for fear you should bring down an *etagere* full of costly ceramics. What Celadon suffered down at "The Laurels," where the carpets have patterns of flowers on them, and everything is contrary (for all I know about them—which is nothing) to the great principles of art, I cannot tell. I only remember his complaining of "the vain luxuriance" of a certain "dissolute parallelogram" upon our dining-room wall paper in terms which would have been severe if they had been evoked by the drunkenness of the maid-servant we had left in charge.

On the other hand, I had something to put up with in Hendon street, where progression in the drawing room was like an egg dance in which the eggs were worth fifty guineas apiece at the very least. The whole house, indeed, was one gigantic china shop; and so stung to fury was I by the constant appeals made to me by my wife to be careful of this, that and the other bit of jimcrackery, that I felt very like the bull in it. I would have given a good round sum—though certainly not one-tenth of what it would have cost—to have gone through those rooms of Celadon's with a big stick and the privelege of hitting out right and left. It is certain that no hero of romance would ever have destroyed more monsters; and whatever was ugliest seemed to be most prized by its proprietor. If the reader has never seen a ky-lin, for example (a cross between the lion and the dog of China), he may consider himself fortunate, and there were half a dozen ky-lin between the drawing room door and the hearth rug. The walls, as it seemed to me, were decorated economically enough by the simple means of sticking on them (with a hammer and nails) a couple of dinner services, taken from the kitchen dresser. But I was assured that they were in reality priceless specimens of early Worcester, ornamented "in blue salmon scale," and that what made them so extremely valuable was a certain square mark on their backs—which, of course, you could not see. Celadon is an excellent fellow, but on the subject of china I do not hesitate to say as mad as a hatter. I have heard him speak of Biscuits and Butchers—or what sounded like them—with a reverent hush in his tone such as I have never noticed in his responses in church; and when upon the subject of "Pompadour pink" you would have thought him anything but a respectable married man with a proper horror of the goings-on of a King like Louis XV. He made me a present of a sort of china Bible—that is, a book on china, which he regarded with reverence only second to that in which he held the Scriptures—in order that I should duly estimate all these things; bnt when I had read it I thought less of them than ever. One hint, however, I did derive from that most uninteresting treatise. It said that the real china could always be known from the imitation by giving it a gentle tap with a coin or other hard substance. In one case the object always returned a certain ring; in the other it only emitted a dull thud. But when, having provided myself with a penny piece, I endeavored to carry this into effect with Celadon's art treasures, he was quite put out about it, and declined to submit them to any such ordeal.

We had had a good many arguments upon his favorite subject, and on a recent occasion, when we had met at a common friend's in town, and he was talking about "the craze" (an appearance resembling the crackling of roast pig) "in old Chelsea I could not help dropping a sly remark about the craze not being peculiar to Chelsea, but extending to every description of china, old and new, and especially to its collectors. Every one knows how a man resents being accused of a folly when he is secretly conscious of having deserved it, and the fact is, a little coolness had sprung up between us (though we were actually living in each other's houses), which Celadon was the first to put an end to in a very graceful way. He sent my little daughter a charming service of doll's house china, with a mock-serious letter with it, describing the pieces one by one as if they had been of priceless rarity, and vindicating his own ceramic weakness in a most good-natured way.

On the very afternoon we received it I was going out at the street door, when whom should I meet on the doorstep, coming to call on Celadon, of course (not me), but my quondam acquaintance, Mr. Barnabas Earl! He was dressed in the height of fashion, and had just descended from an admirably-appointed mail phaeton; but these advantages altogether failed him, so far as demeanor went, when he saw who stood before him. It is very bad to cheat a man out of £100, but it is even worse (to some people) to find themselves afterward in the company of those they have defrauded. He stammered out something about how long it was since he had had the pleasure of seeing me; and—foreseeing how exquisitely miserable it would make him—I asked him to walk in, and he did so.

"You come to call on Celadon, I conclude?"

"Yes," he said eagerly, like a man who seldom finds himself speaking the truth, and is delighted with the novelty of the situation. "Celadon and I are great friends." (Here he was more composed, for he was lying.) "We have one delightful taste in common—a passion for art."

The notion of this scoundrel having a passion for anything, except getting out of his debts of honor, tickled me very much.

"Like him," said I, "I suppose you are fond of china."

"I dost upon it," exclaimed Barabbas. "Don't you?"

I said I didn't know much about it, to which he replied that our friend Celadon, of all men in this world, was most competent to teach us. Then he fell to expressing extravagant admiration for this and that monstrosity on the way upstairs—for all the walls were ornamented with plates and dishes, as though one was going to dine there at right angles. In the drawing room—where I don't think he had been above once before (and then, most probably, on false pretences; I could not imagine that even a morbid passion for cracked china could have cemented Celadon to a man like him)—he was still more profuse in his laudation of the crockery. No doubt it was as much to prevent the conversation turning upon the Tichborne case as to impress me with the notion that he was a man of taste, that he went on about "hard and soft porcelain" so enthusiastically. But I never lost sight of that £100 he owed me—and as for the impression he made on my mind he might just as well have been descanting an the comparative merits of hardbake and lollypops.

The back drawing room communicated with a little boudoir, where a careful person could move about with; out breaking much; and on the hearthrug was the hamper just arrived from Celadon, with the present for the doll's house, and some of the lilliputian ware had been arranged upon the carpet for a doll's dinner party.

"Dear me! what are these?" exclaimed Barabbas. "How exquisitely beautiful! But how dangerous to put such frail and costly things upon the floor!"

"Are they costly?" said I, with an indifferent air. "They have just been sent us as a present from Celadon; but they are quite thrown away upon me."

"But, my dear sir, anything that Celadon has selected must be the right thing," urged Barabbas gravely. "He is not a man to be taken in by any dealer in Christendom. The very fact of his having chosen a set of china is a guarantee of its genuineness."

"He seems to think rather highly of this particular set," said I, producing my friend's letter. "He says here: 'I dare say you will not appreciate the "bleu du Roi," but there is no Sevres like it, in my opinion.'"

"Good heavens!" cried Barabbas. "If it is true 'bleu du Roi,' it must be priceless; I never saw it in such small pieces. Yes, by jingo, they have all the fleur-de-lis at the back of them. And do you mean to say he has given you these as a present?"

"Well, he says so in this letter," said I, laughing. "It is hardly likely that he would expect me to pay for them since he knows I would not give five shillings for them."

"Five shillings!" cried Barabbas, in whom I could see the lust of lawless gain—the desire of making a good bargain out of an ignoramus—was beginning to work. "Why, the set is worth £200 if it is worth 10 shillings."

"I should like to see the man who would give me £200 for it," said I, carelessly.

I felt that he would have given me three; but I did not want to impose upon him—beyond a certain point. I only wanted my own money back, with the proper interest.

"Well, you see none of it is cracked and mended," returned Barabbas, in a deprecating tone. "If that had been the case its value would have been greatly increased. There is always a doubt about whole china. I should think £100 would be a fair price."

"Well, you see it's a present," said I. "That is what makes it valuable in my eyes It may be worth intrinsically nothing, but one puts a fancy price on it from sentimental motives."

"What do you call a fancy price?" he asked, with pretended indifference.

"Well, I dare say you will laugh at me for being so blind to my own interests, but for this set of doll's-house china—for that's what it looks to me—I would take £120 down on the nail." And I said the last words a little significantly. I did not wish to remind him of his dishonorable conduct under what was temporarily my own roof—the duties of hospitality forbade it—but it was necessary that there should be no mistake this time as to the hard cash.

"I'll write you ou at chuqee for £120," he said, "if you will let me take the set away with me."

The scoundrel was afraid that I should take counsel's opinion (in china) upon the matter in the meantime, if he left the thing with me, and that I should then, perhaps, withdraw from my bargain.

"Just as you please," answered I as indifferently as before. And I took him then and there to an elaborate shell inkstand that he told me was from the Buen Retiro factory (to which I said: "Very likely") and with a china penholder, which I would not have handled for £5, he wrote me out his check to bearer.

When I had seen him off with his hamper in a cab I took another and drove to his bank and got his check changed for fear of accidents, after which I felt that glow of satisfaction which a good man feels when he has got the better of a rogue.

Then I sat down and wrote a note to n describing the whole transaction, lest it should chance to be misrepresented—which, however, it never was. Mr. Barabbas Earl was too rewd a man to explain how he was persuaded to settle that old debt of honor. My friend wrote back in a transport of delight at hearing how the creature had overreached himself: "You rightly say," he added, "that Polly's dolls must not lose their dinner service. An exactly similar set, or half a dozen of them can be procured at the Lilliputian Warehouse in Gulliver street (with the fleur-de-is mark on every one of them) for five-and-twenty shillings."—*Belgravia.*

The Jocose.

That was a very pointed and possibly a very wholesome bit of sarcasm when a gentleman turned on a coxcomb, who had been making himself offensive, and said: "Sir, you ought to be the happiest man in the world. You are in love with yourself, and you have no rival."

Boston is trying to compel gentlemen to appear in full dress at opera. That is right. It doesn't look well to see a man at the opera pull off his coat and vest and throw them over the back of a chair, and then remove his necktie and unbutton his shirt-collar, just because the temperature of the room goes up to 80°.

"What is there left?" exclaims Ella Wheeler in a recent poem. Several things Ella. There's the obelisk, not to speaks of the new fall bonnets and the awfully lovely new cloaks.

When you meet a young man who is smoking a cigar, it is your duty to stop him, and say, "Young man, that cigar contains acetic, formic, entyric, valeric, and proprionic acids, prussic acid, creosote, carbolic acid, ammonia, sulphuretted hydrogen, pyridine, virodine, picoline, and rubidene, to say nothing of cabbagine and burdocic acid." He may stick to the cigar, but you have done your duty in the premises.

"Ah ah!" said Jawkins, cheerfully as he found a paper of fine-cut in the pocket of his old fall overcoat. "Ah ah! Congratulate me on my sudden accession of for chewin'."

AN HONEST VOTER.—A defeated candidate took a voter to task for going back on him and voting for the other man. As there are a great many American citizens in the same fix as this voter his excuse may be of value. He said: "I was going to vote for you, but you told me you were going to be elected. If you were going to be elected you didn't have any use for my vote. You had all the votes you needed, so I voted for the other fellow who didn't have enough. If I had voted for you it would have been throwing my vote away, and when I fail to appreciate the value of the priceless boon of suffrage I hope my right arm may cleave to the roof of my mouth."

Soul and Heart.

The Grand old book of God still stands; and this old earth, the more its leaves are turned over and pondered, the more it will sustain and illustrate the sacred word.

AUTUMN.

The grapes are ripe, and the clusters
Are heavy with purple wine;
They blush with the sun's caresses,
And hide in the broad leaved vine.
An idyl a bold young lover
For one of his sweetheart weaves,
Their warm hands touch as they gather,
And—they're kissing through the leaves.

It is only by labor that thought can be made healthy, and only by thought that labor can be made happy, and the two cannot be separated with impunity.

The surest method of arriving at a knowledge of God's eternal purposes about us is to be found in the right use of the present moment.

LIFE.

What is life? The rippling stream
Ever gliding past
And our hopes the dying leaves
Autumn's hand hath cast.
What is life? The grains of sand
Lying on the shore;
Emblems of the many lives
That pass—and are no more.
What is life? Each little wave
On the ocean's breast;
Over some a sunbeam falls,
A shadow on the rest.
What is life? An open book
Held ever in God's hand;
Ev'ry day a page we turn,
'Tis thus our life was planned.

No affliction would trouble a child of God, if he knew God's reasons for sending it.

LOVE SONG.

My will is gone to sleep, dear,
And only you can wake it;
My heart is in your keep, dear,
To hold or drop and break it.

One day I hold most dear, sweet,
The day when first I met you:
One thing I see most clear, sweet,
I never can forget you.

Daylight without your eyes, dear,
For me all brightness misses,
And most in life I prize, dear,
The memory of your kisses.

—WALTER H. POLLOCK

"Johnny, you must never use tobacco," said a fond mother. "Even the hogs don't do that." "I know they don't, dear Mamma; and hogs don't go to Heaven, neither." And Johnny went out soon after and hid two cigar-stumps under the door-step.

A young lady, at breakfast, asked a gentleman to hand her the "hen fruit," pointing to a plate of eggs. The gentleman suggested "Shanghai berries," as a more fastidious term.

A PARTY of young ladies in Aberdeen, Miss., turned out one day last week, and picked cotton for the benefit of the Presbyterian church in the town. They picked at the rate of 65 cents per hundred weight. Beginning at 10.30 they made $10 by the day's work.

Industrial Notes.

The Boston and Providence Railroad made $422,179 the past year above expenses, and paid 8 per cent, in dividends.

St. Louis capitalists propose to build an elevated railroad covering a river front of several miles and having lateral branches.

Cincinnati proposes to indulge in an elevated railroad for an intercommunication between the various railroad and business localities, union depots, etc.

The Indianapolis, Peru and Chicago road in the ten months ending November 1, 1880, received and forwarded at Indianapolis 60,241 cars, while in the year 1879 but 51,402 were handled.

The wreck of the steamer Rhode Island, including engines and machinery, was sold at auction on Monday for $300. The purchaser has to take his own risk of securing the property from the waves.

The adjoining mills of W. K. Greene's Son & Co. and Schuyler & Blood, in Amsterdam, N. Y. are now each provided with fire engines of considerable force, and so adjusted that they can be combined if necessary.

M. Bonnaud, the successor of the celebrated photographic firm of Numa Blanc, in Paris, has invented a mode of producing photographs in colors on baked china at a hundredth part of the cost of the old faiences.

The annual report of the Central Vermont shows the gross receipts to have been $4,320,978; the total expenses, $3,100,891, and the net earnings, $1,220,025. The road operates 394 miles of track, and carried 1,051,132 passengers.

A scheme for changing the channel of the St. Lawrence at Montreal by building an immense dike, at the cost of $7,000,000, is under consideration. The advantages would be a still-water harbor, water power for mills and the protection of the lower part of the city against annual freshets.

Experiments at the entrance of the north harbor of Peterhead, Scotland, indicate that if by the use of a simple invention oil can be laid on continously by pipes to the bars of all exposed harbors, it will be quite possible to smooth down the stormy waves so tha vessels may gain port in safety amid the fiercest storms.

The Railroad Commissioner of Vermont reports that there are 804 miles of track, including sidings, in the State; that the operating expenses of all the roads have been $4,413,541, and the gross earnings $6,439,306. divided as follows: From passengers, $1,811,829; freight, $4,117,250; mails, $173,959; express, $75,433; other sources, $250,-829.

It is proposed to enlarge the water supply of Norwich, Conn., by pumping from Yantic River into the present reservoir. The distance will be 7,000 feet and the cost about $55,900. The capacity of the reservoir is 8,000,000 gallons, and it now lacks 2,000,000 of being full. The city consumes nearly 1,000 000 gallons daily.

Japanese paper cushions are said to have some advantages over those made of rubber. They may be rolled in a package of smaller dimensions when not in use; they will not stick together as rubber does after it is wet, and for pillows they are better because they have no odor. They are strong enough to support 160 pounds.

The Pittsburg *Commercial-Gazette* thinks that all the railroad tracks within the limits of a city must be the property of a city or of trustees representing the entire community. Second, that the railroad property of the city or public so held shall be free to the cars or trains of any railroad company which may make connection with it, subject to tonnage tolls sufficient to pay expenses of maintenance and interest on cost.

The old apprenticeship system has been revived by a manufacturer at Springfield Mass. The boys bind themselves for six years and are to receive from five cents an hour at the beginning to twelve at the end. In addition, two cents an hour will be placed to their credit and paid on their discharge thus providing for each about $400 for a star on his own account. The employer stipulates for fifty-eight hours of work a week and nine of study.

Sarcasm.

Hypocrisy, *n.* A quality which distinguishes the human race from the brutes.

Hysterics, *n.* A disease peculiar to women, which may usually be considered as a sign that the system requires a new bonnet.

Idea, *n.* A species of lightning, which occasionally strikes people, but seldom does much damage, unless a person's brain is soft.

Idiocy, *n.* Buying ten shares of stock, and sitting on your broker's doorstep to wait for a dividend.

Idol, *n.* An object of worship that varies according to age. In infancy the stomach—candy. Youth, the heart—pullbacks. During the remainder of life, the pocket—dollars.

Illegal, *adj.* Doing wrong things when you haven't any money.

Incorruptible, *adj.* An official who has been offered more money by somebody else.

Indescribable, *adj.* The dreams of a man after a heavy supper of undsrdone lobster.

Indiscretion, *adj.* A rich man's crime.

A LADY wants to know why the railroad companies do not provide special cars for tobacco-chewers, as well as for smokers. Bless your innocent heart! tobacco-chewers are not so particular as that. An ordinary passenger car in good enough for them.

Men Made of Oatmeal.

No article of food has increased in general favor in the last few years so rapidly as oatmeal. A few years ago it was used almost exclusively by the Scotch and Irish with a few invalids who were looked upon by their friends either as "a little cracked" or poor unfortunates forced to do penance on account of previous transgressions. Now this highly nutritious food is found upon the breakfast table of the better classes everywhere. All first-class hotels and restaurants supply it to their patrons at least once a day. Dr. Johnson entertained a great hatred of the Scotch, and lost opportunity of saying bitter things against them. He once defined oats as "in Scotland, food for Scotchmen; but in England, food for horses." He was well answered by the indignant Scotchman who replied, "Yes, and where can you find such men as in Scotland, or such horses as in England?" In the "Life and Letters of Macauley" it is mentioned that Carlyle, catching a glimpse of Macaulay's face, remarked, "Well, any one can see that you are an honest, good sort of fellow made out of oatmeal." A contemporary well says, "If oatmeal can 'make' such men as Walter Scott, Dr. Chalmers, and Lord Macaulay, we may well heap high the porritch dish, and bribe our children to eat of it. One thing we do know, that it is far better for the blood and brain than cake, confections, and scores of delicacies, on which many pale little pets are fed by their foolishly fond mothers. 'The Queen's Own,' a regiment of almost giants, recruited from the Scotch Highlands, are, as Carlyle said of Macauley, 'made of oatmeal.'"

An Editor's Reasons.

The pioneer editors of Michigan were a frank and truthful lot of men, as can be proven by an accident called to mind the other day in connection with the name of Mark Williams, who gave up his life for a better one not long ago. Mark had a paper in Clinton County. It was a wee little sheet with a hundred subscribers, printed the handiest way, and the office was so poorly supplied that several different fonts of type had to be used to set up the reading matter. One day the paper came out with a fierce attack on a State official at Lansing. He was called a robber, liar, thief and various other epithets, and no pains was spared to skin him and hang his hide on the fence.

About a week from that date Mark set smoking beech leaves and tobacco mixed in equal parts, when a stranger entered. He was a big broad-shouldered man, with awful fists and a wicked eye, and he got down to business by saying:

"Are you Mark Williams?"

"Well, y-e-s' I suppose so," was the hesitating reply.

"And you run this paper?"

"Well kinder run it, I suppose."

"Very Well. I am Mr.——, of Lansing, the man whom you abused so savagely in your columns last week!"

"No!"

"Yes, I am, and propose to give you the worst mauling a Western slanderer ever received!"

"Say, are you really Mr.——?" asked Mark.

"I am, of course I am, and while I am taking off my coat you may give me your reasons for publishing that slanderous article."

"I had two reasons, sir."

"What are they?"

"Well, in the first place, I thought you were a little runt of a man, about four feet high and about dead with the asthma, and in the next place I thought the roads were so infernal bad you could never get over here!"

The straightforward confession should have saved Mark, but it didn't. The visitor made a dive for him, took out a handful of hair, and when the editor jumped through the only window in his office he was followed and chased into an old slashing, where he had to remain hidden until midnight. That accident shaped his future policy, as he one day explained:

"The editorial pen is an all-fired big lever, but I have made it a rule for the last thirty years not to abuse a man unless I think I can lick him in a rough and tumble fight around the editorial room."

American Extravagance.

I saw an American woman the other day buy a dress which cost $300. It was, in reality, a silk and velvet carriage dress, and it would have been impossible for the Princess of Wales to have a finer one. This lady will wear the dress on foot around the streets of the small town in a Western State where she lives. In a moment of expansion she told me that the $3,000 letter of credit they brought here was all the money they had in the world. When they have spent that they will live on the husband's salary of $35 weekly. Now, in Europe, when you see a woman wearing a $300 out-door dress, only two conclusions are possible—either she is the wife of a man possessing $100,000 a year or she is a creature beneath contempt, whose not having paid for the costly gown she wears is a matter which needs no explanation.

Domestic Economy.

PLAIN MOLASSES CANDY.—Two quarts of molasses in a two gallon preserving kettle. Boil steadily over a slow fire for a half hour, stirring uninterruptedly. If it shows any inclination to boil over or burn, remove to a cooler part of the stove. Try by dropping a little in cold water; if it is brittle, it is done. Then add a teaspoonful of carbonate of soda thoroughly powdered. Take off the fire immediately, and pour into shallow butter tins. If nuts or flavoring are desired, they can be well stirred in after the candy is removed from the fire, or it can be pulled with well buttered hands when nearly cold.

CHICORY.—The question was recently asked in the household, how is chicory colored and prepared for use in coffee? The root, after being cleaned and washed, is cut up into small pieces about one quarter of an inch square and then dried in the air or in a very slow oven; I should say the Selden manner of drying fruit would be an excellent way; when dry it will keep like any dried fruit, and when needed is roasted and ground like coffee; it is not colored in any way; about one fifth of or one sixth added to coffee improves its flavor agreeably.

TO CLEAN VELVETS.—The best mode of cleaning any kind of velvet is to sponge it with benzoline, and apply a weak solution of gum Arabic to the back. Then sew it in a frame (an embroidery frame will do,) and iron it on the wrong side with a damp rag placed between. If the nap requires raising, hold it with the wrong side downward over a basin of hot water. If there are any grease spots, pour turpentine on the place and rub it till dry with a flannel.

TO POT RED HERRING.—Get twenty-five red herring, clean, take off the heads. Take a jar that will hold a gallon, pack the fish closely in the jar, take one quart best cider vinegar, one tablespoonful of salt, tablespoonful whole allspice, put on the stove until it begins to boil, pour over the fish, set in a warm oven for four hours. If wanted very soon pour off the vinegar and add fresh after four days.

TO POLISH AN OAK FLOOR.—Shave half a pound of beeswax into a jam pot, pour on sufficient turpentine to cover it, and place it over the fire to dissolve, rub it well with house flannel. If the oak has been neglected rub in linseed oil first, and let dry before applying the above.

Food for Reflection.

It is good, when the week is ended, o look back upon its business and its toils, and mark wherein we have failed of our duties, or come short of what we should have done.

No man can ask honestly or hopefully to be delivered from temptation, unless he has himself honestly and firmly determined to do the best he can to keep out of it.—*Ruskin.*

IN VENICE.

"Come forth; for Night is falling,
The moon hangs round and red
On the verge of the violet waters,
Fronting the daylight dead."

Bear with yourself, but do not flatter yourself. Work effectually and steadily at the correction of your faults, yet calmly and without the impatience of self-love.—*Fenelon.*

BEFORE SUNRISE.

"A full moon sinking in the west; a beam
Of morn uprising from the Orient skies;
Dim meadow-ways beneath, where the dew lies,
And flowers of autumn crocus faintly gleam,
Through the hushed pines, beside the hurrying stream,
We downward fare, while bells of dawning rise
From unseen hamlets, and before our eyes
The solid world looms like a twilight dream,
High up in heaven above the unfading snows
Laved by strong ocean floods of confluent light,
A sole star shines; within its restless spark
Ruby and sapphire mingle, shoot, and glow—
Thus, Petrarch, didst thou burn, intensely bright,
Betwixt the day-spring and the dolorous dark."

If you wish for care, perplexity and misery, be selfish in all things; this is the short road to trouble.

We learn to climb by keeping our eyes, not on the hills that lie behind, but on the mountains that rise before us.

A LOVE SONG.

Love me if I live!
Love me if I die!
What to me is life or death,
So that thou be nigh?

Once I loved thee rich,
Now I love thee poor;
Ah! what is there I could not
For thy sake endure?

Kiss me for my love!
Pay me for my pain!
Come and murmur in my ear
How thou lov'st again!

BRYAN WALLER PROCTOR.

Half the ills we hoard in our hearts are ills because we hoard them.—*Barry Cornwall.*

All useless misery is certain folly, and he that feels evil before they come may be deservedly censured, yet surely to dread the future is more reasonable than to lament the past.

It is a fault against politeness to praise immoderately in the presence of those who are singing or playing to you upon an instrument, some other person who has these same talents.

Mixed on the Motto.

A policeman in Detroit was, the other day, halted by a two-hundred pound woman with a parcel in her hand, and she requested to be directed to the store whose they sold mottoes. He asked which particular store she wanted, and she explained:

"Well, I can't tell. My old man came to town yesterday, and I wanted him to buy the motto, of 'God Bless our Home.' He got in somewhere where they told him that stylish folks no longer hung up that motto, and the old idiot went and brought home this one."

She unrolled the parcel and held up a card, on which was tastely painted:

"Don't ask for credit—our terms are cash."

"You needn't grin," she said as she rolled up the card again; "I'm heavy on feet, and the walking is bad, but I'm going to walk this town till I find the man who got this thing off on flannel for 'God Bless our Home.'"

A Defendant's Objection.

They were trying an assault and battery case in Justice Alley, the other day, or were getting ready to, when the defendant objected to the jury which the constable had gathered together. Beginning at number one, the court asked:

"State your objection to the juryman."

"I beat him out of $50 on a horse trade, and I know how he feels," was the reply.

"And this one?"

"He and I couldn't agree on a game of cards one day last week, and I punched his aged head. He has not forgotten it, you bet."

"Well, here's the third man?"

"He has a grudge against me for licking his brother-in-law."

"And the fourth?"

"We have never been good friends since I shot six of his hens.

"And the fifth?"

"I know him of old. He says I stole his shot-gun."

"And do you object to the sixth and last?"

"I decidedly do. It isn't four days since I got ready to throw him off a wood dock."

Wouldn't it be safe for you to dispense with a jury and let the court try the case?" suggested his honor.

"No sir!" was the decided reply. "I don't say that I've got anything in particular against this court, but this court may have formed an opinion that I am the man that bagged his twenty-six game fowls one night last week. I've heard that he has his suspicions?"

The case was adjourned to secure six jurymen from the country.

The Sacred City.

What a singular spot is Benares, the sacred city of the Hindoos. From all parts of India, pious Hindoos come to spend their last days and die, sure of thus obtaining their peculiar form of salvation. All day long from the earliest dawn till sunset, thousands of people bathe on the steps of the gnats, which run along the river's bank for nearly two miles, in the sure and certain hope that by such ablution their sins are washed clean away.

It is an extraordinary sight to sit in a boat and quietly drift with the stream alongside the whole length of this great city, and watch the bathers who fill up the line. Men and women are thus piously engaged, and the usual plan is to bring down a plain robe which they deposit on the stone steps, while they descend into the water in other robes, and there perform the necessary amount of ablutions.

While the bathers stand up to their waists in water, devoutly folding their hands in prayer, or shedding offerings of leaves into the running stream from large baskets, the priests are squatting on the shores by scores, each under an enormous umbrella of plaited bamboo some ten or twelve feet in diameter, and each with a continually increasing heap of small coin presented by the bathers—for what purpose we do not know.

One of the gnats is called the "burning gnats," where are staked great piles of lumber, and where the boats that you see coming down the river with enormous stacks of wood upon them unload their burdens. Here, in the midst of the bathers, the dead are burnt by their sorrowing friends. The body is brought down lashed upon a small hand bier. If a man, it is wound tightly in white robes, so that every part is covered: if a woman, the robes are red.

The body is then plunged over head in the stream, and then left lying in the water half submerged, while the friends build the funeral pyre. When the pile is half built the body is laid on, and then more wood, and then the torch is applied, and the smoke of the burning soon pours forth in thick, murky columns. When the wood is burned, all parts of the body that are left unconsumed are thrown into the Ganges, down which they float till the birds and fishes finish what the fire leaves undone. This cremation goes on daily; and during one short visit before breakfast we saw six funeral fires lighted but did not feel called upon to watch the entire destruction of the several pyres.

BUYING IN JAPAN.—A recent traveler in Japan says: "If you wish to buy an article don't ask its price, but that of several other things, working indifferently round to it. Perhaps the vender says 10 yen; you laugh as if you were very much amused, and say 2 yen. He laughs derisively, but quite good-naturedly, and you lay it down, whereupon he says 8 yen; you laugh again and walk about, on which he looks amazed and says 7 yen; you say, carelessly, 3 yen. He looks sad. You move as if to leave, when most likely he claps his hands, looks jubilant, and says *yuroshi*, which means 3 yen, which possibly is far more than it is worth to him. If the sellers were sour and glum this process would be unbearable; but they are as smiling and pleasant as people can be."

A SWISS workman has constructed a clock which indicates the day of the week and month, the signs of the zodiac, phases of the moon, and the hour of sunrise and sunset. The pendulum is a barometer. It strikes the quarters, and at every hour plays one of eight tunes.

THE Prince of Wales rides about a great deal in a private hansom cab which has many comfortable improvements. Among these is a traveling clock with a luminous dial-face set in the centre of the splash-board.

A LIGHT employment—Cleaning windows.

The People's Press.

SALEM, N. C.

[Entered as second-class matter at the Post Office at Salem, N. C.]

THE PEOPLE'S PRESS FOR 1880.

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Now is the time to subscribe. It will be our endeavor to make the PRESS more interesting and entertaining than ever.

L. V. & E. T. BLUM,

Salem, N. C., Jan. 1. 1880.

—Col. McClure of the Philadelphia *Times*, is on a Southern tour.

—A coal mine explosion occurred in Wales, on the 10th, 86 persons in the pit losing their lives.

—The proposed abolition of stamp taxes, by the Democratic Congress, will save tax payers $11,000,000.

John Kelly, the notorious New York politician, has been succeeded by Allen Campbell, as city Comptroller.

NEW YORK, December 1.—The Chinese giant, Chang arrived in this city to day from Liverpool. He is said to be the tallest man in the world. He is 8 feet six inches in height and is well proportioned.

—It is a very difficult matter to get the North believe that the South is increasing in population—even the census returns being questioned. An investigation into the South Carolina census returns has been ordered, but the result proved it to be correct.

—Justice Strong will retire from the Supreme Court, and Judge Devens will probably be his successor.

Mr. Thompson, Secretary of the Navy, has determined to resign, to accept the chairmanship of the American Committee on the Panama Canal at a salary of $25,000.

—The Vermont nuisance bill, one of the most stringent liquor prohibitory bills ever passed in that State, has received the sanction of both houses of the Legislature. It declares any place in the State where liquor is sold or given away, or where gambling is allowed, a nuisance, and provides that it shall be closed. It also makes the keeper liable to a fine of from $20 to $200 and imprisonment for three months.—*Goldsboro Messenger.*

We would like to see something like the above tried on our Legislature, at the ensuing session; we think it would be voted down almost unanimously. A North Carolina Legislature cannot be prevailed upon to touch a dog or liquor law, no way you can fix it.

—A severe cyclone passed over Carthage, Mo., Saturday, demolishing a large number of buildings and resulting in some loss of life. The town of Marsfield, which was nearly destroyed last summer, was visited by this storm and great damage is said to have been done, nearly all of the northern part of the city being blown down again. The storm was accompanied by thunder and lightning, the electric shocks being very violent. Many persons were fatally injured.

—The immigrants to this country during the current year have brought with them $35,000,000 in specie, while the average value to the United States of each person in adding to the productive resources of the country is $900, so that the number landing this year constitute an "actual or potential addition in the wealth of the country of $100,000,000.

State Brevities.

Fab. H. Busbee goes to Washington with the North Carolina Electoral vote.

Laurinburg had two fires last week, nearly destroying the business portion of the town. Only two store houses are standing uninjured.

The Barbers of N. C. hold a Convention in Raleigh next Febuary.

The colored Masons meet in Raleigh this week.

The Quintette Club will play in Greensboro and Goldsboro.

United States Court for the Western District of North Carolina in session at Charlotte.

Guilford Superior Court in session.

—The *American Farmer* for December closes the volume with a number of great interest and permanent value. Able men discuss Fertilizers and Fertilizing Materials; the proceedings of Farmers' Clubs noted for their experience and success, are given; the Live Stock, Dairy and Poultry Departments are unusually attractive. Fruits, Flowers and Vegetable Gardening have ample space, evidently from practiced hands. Some entertaining grange literature is presented, including a summary of the National Grange's proceedings. The Home Department will awake the enthusiasm of every lady reader. The *Farmer* has something for all tastes, and should be a regular visitor to every farmer's household. Subscription $1.50 a year; $1 to clubs of five or more, and to new subscribers received this month three Nos. of 1880 will be mailed free. S. Sands & Son, Baltimore, Md., are the publishers.

—The State on Friday last concluded its testimony in the case of William Parker, charged with the murder of General Bryan Grimes. The defense had examined a few witnesses when one of the juror was taken sick. Judge Schenck waited until after dinner, for an improvement in the juror's condition, and when informed by the physicians that it would be impossible for the juror to continue on the trial, he continued case until the next term of Beaufort court, which will be held next spring.

—Bayard lives in a $15,000 house in Washington. It stands next the house of Edmunds, a $20,000 building; Senator Morrill's house is worth $30,000. Blaine's, with furniture, $40,000. Don Cameron's new house will cost $50,000. Melud Conkling hangs up his benjamin at a restaurant.

Report of the Comptroller of the Currency.

WASHINGTON, November 24.—The book of estimates containing the amounts of appropriations which will be required for public service during the fiscal year ending June 30th, 1880, has just been completed. The grand total of all estimates for all departments of the government is $298,002,722. The estimates for 1881 were $278,097,364, but the appropriations that year, including those made for deficiencies, amounted to $298,055,097. The first part of the forthcoming annual report of the Comptroller of the currency, which was given to the public to-day, shows that the aggregate amount of legal tender and national bank notes outstanding on November 1, 1880, was $688,744,467, an increase of nearly $7,000,000 over the amount outstanding at the same date last year. The amount of circulation in denominations of $5 and under is $214,326,838; amount of United States bonds held as securities for national bank notes, $359,748,050; amount of unmatured interest bearing bonded debt of the United States, $166,698,400; of this amount nearly one-fourth is held by national banks and nearly one-third by national, State, savings and other banks have failed during the past year. The amount of gold and silver coin held by national banks on the 1st of October, 1880, was $100,346,509. The total amount of gold and silver coin in the country on the 1st of November, 1880, is estimated at $527,681,179, besides $84,602,178 of gold and silver coin bullion in the mints and the New York assay office. Of this gross amount $218,483,266 was held by the United States Treasury.

—The report of the Commissioner of Agriculture, sent into Congress on the 7th instant, gives a statement of the value and exportations of the most important agricultural products of the country for the two last years: Value of agricultural exports in 1879, $1,919,954,397; in 1880, $2,000,000,000, estimated. Animals and animal matter, 1879, $146,641,233; 1880, 166,400,328. Breadstuffs, etc., 1879, 210,301,166; 1880, $188,050,201. Cotton, etc., 1879, 173.158,200; 1880, $221,517,323. Wool, etc., 1879, $20,122,967; 1880, 22,000,000. Miscellaneous, 1879, $53,843,020; 1880, $49,000,000. Total exports all kinds, 1879, $717,093,777; 1880, $823,946,353. "This exhibit," the commissioner says, "shows that ours is preeminently the agricultural country of the world." He devotes considerable space to the sugar interest, and says there are at least twenty-five varieties of sorghum canes growing in this country valuable for making sugar. Concerning sugar culture in the Southern States, the commissioner says: "The success reported by our correspondents as attending the growth of sorghum in Louisiana and Texas, and the demonstration that two crops a year of this species of cane can readily be grown and worked up before frost in all of the extreme Southern States, warrant the belief that the sugar planters of that region will ere long find it to their advantage to substitute in part, if not altogether, the cultivation of sorghum for that of the ribbon cane."—*News and Observer.*

State Auditor's Report.

The report of the State Auditor for the fiscal year ending Sept. 30th, 1880, is completed and will in a few days go to the printer's hands. From the report we gather many points of interest, which we give below:

The receipts from all sources for the year were $546,79[illegible]04, and the disbursements were $492,720.34.

Among the items in the receipts are the following: Drummers' licenses, $42,300; fertilizer licenses, $24,000; general, tax including tax on banks, $208,220.80; income tax, only $2,602.48; insane asylum, special tax, $94,241.15; penitentiary, special tax, $92,860.48; insurance companies, $15,181.04; merchants' tax, $18,256.21; sewing machines, $2,400; three-fourths tax on purchases of liquor, $12,329.49; Western North Carolina Railroad, $10,041.78.

On the disbursement side we find the following items among the others: Agricultural department, $24,697.07; Cape Fear and Yadkin Valley Railroad, $30,000; commutation for loss of eyesight, etc., $1,370; fugitives from justice, $1,315; convict account, $9,083.62; General Assembly, $17,695.70; Insane Asylum at Raleigh, support account, $40,000; Western Insane Asylum at Morganton, $30,000; Colored Insane Asylum at Goldsboro, $22,500; Deaf, Dumb and Blind Institution, $24,375; interest on mortgage bonds of the Western North Carolina Railroad, $58,485; judiciary, $38,213.83; outside lunatics, only $115; Oxford Orphan Asylum, $3,000; penitentiary, $103,000; public printing, 7,901.86; Western North Carolina Railroad, $30.747.06.

The gross amount of State taxes collected was $431,787.92; school taxes, $342,290.68; county taxes, $1,309,714.66.

The number of acres of land returned was 56,823,511; value, $83,034,885; value of town lots, $18,764,539; aggregate value of real estate $101,799,424.

The number of horses was 137,133, value $5,871,006; mules 81,021, value $3,850,285; cattle 678,311, value $3,703,245; sheep 582,468, value $521,356; hogs, 1,530,403, value $1,703,245.

The value of farming utensils was $10,124,553; money on hand, $3,106,076; solvent credits, $13,518,809; stock incorporated companies, $893,819; other personal property, $892,582; aggregate value of all these, $38,531,897.

There were 118,610 white polls, and 56,028 colored polls.

The following school taxes were collected. Tax on licensed retailers, $25,844.59; on white polls, $120,068,76; on colored polls, $57,232.42; 8½ cents on total valuation of real and personal property, $133,576.87.

Comparing the above with the report of eight years ago, we find that during that period the valuation of land has been increased $13,500,000, or twenty per cent; the increased value of town lots is six millions, or fifty per cent. The number of horses and mules has increased 46,000, being 25 per cent. Sheep have increased only 10 per cent. The value of farming implements was then $2,500,000; now it is over ten millions dollars, an increase of 300 per cent. Then only 82,000 whites paid a poll tax, now 118,610 list themselves for taxation. Then 39,500 negroes listed, now 56,000 of them pay their taxes. The entire amount collected by way of taxes reaches $2,082,000, of which the counties spend two-thirds, the schools one-sixth, and the State about one-fifth.—*Raleigh Observer.*

Judge Schenck and Pamlico Superior Court.

State papers which have published or alluded to the charges against Judge Schenck are respectfully requested to copy this article, or the letters and certificate below:

WASHINGTON, N. C., Dec. 1, 1880.

As Solicitor of the First District, I was present at the Superior Court held for Pamlico county at Bayboro, Fall term, 1880—Hon. David Schenck, Judge, presiding.

Judge Schenck arrived at Bayboro about sunset on Monday of the Term, having travelled a distance of 42 miles from Washington that day.

The Court was opened at nine o'clock on Tuesday morning, and *every case on the Criminal Docket disposed of.* The Judge then asked me, in open Court, if there was any further business for the State. I replied there was no further business.

The Civil Docket was then taken up and called, and the *Jury trials disposed of and the Jurors were discharged.*

The weather was extremely cold, and the Court House neither sealed or plastered, and not enough fire to keep the Court room warm, and the Judge adjourned the court to his room at the Hotel and disposed of several motions on argument before him.

There being no further business known to the Judge, he ordered his conveyance to leave about 2 o'clock, and just as he was about to start I informed him what I had just learned was a fact, that there was a prisoner in jail charged with larceny. The practice on the Circuit was not to try indictments at the first term, and the Judge told me to let him give bail if there was a true bill, and then left for Washington.

G. W. GRANDY, Solicitor.

I was present at the Court and concur in the above statement.

W. L. CAHO, Attorney.

State of N. Car. } Superior Court,
Pamlico Co., } Fall Term 1880.

I, J. H. Miller, Clerk of the Superior Court of Pamlico, do hereby certify that Hon. David Schenck, Judge, presided at a regular term of said Court, held for said County, on the eighth Monday after the fourth Monday in September, A. D., 1880, and remained at said Court until *all legal business was disposed of.*

In testimony whereof, I, the said J. H. Miller, Clerk of the said Court, do hereunto set my hand and affix the seal of the said Court.

Done at my Office, at the Court House [Seal.] in Bayboro, Pamlico county, N. C., November 23d, 1880.

J. H. MILLER, C. S. C.

WASHINGTON, N. C., Nov. 29, 1880.

Hon. David Schenck, Judge Presiding 1st Cistrict:

DEAR SIR:—We regret that any one should have done you the injustice of reflecting on you for not opening the Fall Term of Pamlico Court on Monday of the Term. We know the facts to be these: The Superior Court of Hyde county, which preceded Pamlico, did not close until 7½ o'clock on the night of Friday the 10th November; you had made arrangements to leav next morning in an open sail boat, with no shelter or protection upon it, and it was very cold and there was every appearance of stormy weather on the Pamlico Sound, through which you were to pass. Observing these circumstances, we urged you earnestly not to risk the water route but to take a seat in our conveyance and go by land. You consented to this, and we left "Swan Quarter," the county seat of Hyde county, that night about 8 o'clock, and traveled thirteen miles that we might reach Washington Saturday evening, and Pamlico Court House Sunday. In this you were disappointed by being delayed at the Broad Creek bridge, which was undergoing repairs, for several hours, and by the heavy rains all day Saturday.

You did not reach Washington until Sunday evening, and on Monday morning as early as possible you left Washington in an open buggy and traveled all day through snow and sleet, reaching Pamlico Court House, *forty-two miles distant,* at sundown, as we are informed. It was impossible for you without traveling night as well as day, through cold and inclement weather, to have opened Court on Monday.

Respectfully,

JAMES E. SHEPHERD, Attorney.
GEORGE H. BROWN, Attorney.

—An interesting observation was made in England early in November, which seems to favor the theory that the perihelion of Jupiter not only excites unusual convulsions, both in the sun and in that planet, but produces minor but appreciable effects on our own globe. On the night of Nouember 2 Jupiter was seen to be powerfully disturbed. The great red spot and the equatorial belts glowed with unsual brilliancy, and black specks, like sun speck, dotted the equatorial regions. The next night a splendid display of the northern lights was seen in England. The bright curtains and streamers of the aurora were shaken across the northern heavens for hours, their colors shifting from white to red and green. The study of the physical influence of the planets upon each other and upon the sun is yet in its infancy, but facts are accumulating that bear directly upon this subject. There can be no more fascinating branch of investigation. It is astrology stripped of superstition.

—It is said that corn soaked in spirits of turpentine and fed to chickens affected with the cholera will certainly effect a speedy cure. It is worth trying.

—Appointments of the North Carolina Methodist Protestant Conference recently held at Tabernacle church, Guilford county.

President, J. R Ball
Albemarle, John Paris
Tar River, W H Willis
Greensville, J S Russell
Roanoke, to be supplied
Granville, T J Ogburn
Littleton, D A Fishel
North Granville, J P Simpson, A C Harris, Sup't
Halifax, G E Hunt
La Grange, to be supplied
Orange, T F McCulloch
Alamance, C F Harris
Randolph, D A Highfill
Greensboro, R H Wills
Haw River, H Lewallen
Guilford, G W Bowman
Buncombe, S W Coe
Catawba, H W Peeples
Winston Miss., W W Amick
Winston Ct., T T Ferree
Mocksville, C A Pickens and W Hammond
Forsyth, W C Kennet
Surry Miss., J H Totten
Stanley, I I York.
Cleaveland, unsupplied
Burke, H S Proctor
Caldwell, L M Nolen
Mecklenburg, F M Totten
Davidson, W C Hammer
Asheboro, J W Hearth
Cedar Falls, A W Lineberry
Monroe, W P Martin
Yadkin College Miss., S Simpson
Rowan Miss., R R Hanner
Pigeon River, unsupplied
Waughtown, W G Hamilton
Hendersonville, unsupplied
Dan River, H C Fulton
Jersey, unsupplied
King's Mt., unsupplied
S Simpson, President of Yadkin College.

J L Michaux, Editor of the *Central Protestant.*

R R Michaux, in the service of the American Bible Society.

A J Laughlin Conference Missionary.

J H Gilbreath, left without an appointment at his own request.

—Small pox is committing dreadful ravages among the Indians who people the sparsely settled districts on the north shore of the Gulf of St. Lawrence. Information received by the Canadian government shows that they are dying by hundreds. A panic has seized the survivors and they have fled from the dead and dying, leaving the former unburied and the latter uncared for, to seek refuge in the woods, where the trails are marked by lines of corpses.

—The report of Commissioner Raum shows that the illicit distilling is still kept up with almost unabated activity. During the year 120 stills were seized and 1,265 persons arrested. No one was killed in enforcing the revenue laws, but ten were wounded. Mr. Raum think the business will decrease because The revenue system is not popular and will never be, but as long as it is continued it is the duty of the government to enforce the laws, and it is the duty of the citizen to submit.

—In examining the census bulletins sent out from the Department of the Interior, we have been impressed with the excess of women over men in certain localities. In North Carolina, in the counties of Johnson, Nash, Northampton, Orange, Person, Randolph, Rockingham, Rowan, Stokes, Warren, Wake, Wayne, Wilson, Alamance, Chatham, Davidson, Davie, Forsyth, Franklin, Granville, Guilford and Iredell this excess is noticeable.—*Patriot.*

—There are over twenty-five and a quarter millions standard silver dollars in circulation. This allows a half dollar to every man, woman, child and baby in the land.

—The wheat crop of the year is estimated at 480,000,000 bushels, against 449,000,000 bushels in 1879. The indications are that the home and foreign demand will leave us a little surplus.

—Capt. Samuel McCubbin died at Richmond Va., Tuesday night. The deceased was chief of "President" Jefferson Davis' secret service and detectives during the war.

—Agnes Brown, colored recently died at the age of 120 years, in Bronson, O. The funeral sermon was preached by an old-time acquaintance from Xenia, O., who is in his 100th year, and has been in the ministry since 1802.

Administrator's Notice.

FORSYTH COUNTY:

Having qualified as administrator, with will annexed, on the estate of the late Levin R. Brietz on the 30th day of October, 1880, NOTICE is hereby given to all persons indebted to the estate of said Levin R. Brietz to make immediate payment and settlement to me. And all persons having claims against said estate will present them to me, lawfully authenticated, on or before the 1st day of November, 1881, or this notice will be plead in bar of their recovery.

L. A. BRIETZ,
Adm'r with will annexed of Levin R. Brietz.
This 30th day of October, 1880.—44-tf.

GOOD CHEAP BOOKS.—We offer a select lot of good Miscellaneous Books at greatly reduced prices. Salem Bookstore.

Wide-Awake Farmers

Who now, like men in other callings, believe in improvement, in studying up their work, its needs and opportunities for advancement, will find a safe adviser in

The American Farmer,

Aptly and justly styled by its friends

"OLD RELIABLE,"

in whose pages experience and progress go hand in hand, and to which the ablest and most successful men and women of this section contribute their best thoughts in every department of Farm Life and Work.

Abreast of the times, alive to the discoveries of *Science*, yet testing all by the touchstone of *practice*, new acquaintances will soon prove it a trusty companion for thinking farmers and planters, fruit-growers and gardeners, stock-raisers and dairymen, whilst its old friends will realize that, as during the lifetime of two generations, (since 1819,) it continues to be the sincere and unpurchaseable advocate and representative of the farmers' interests and rights.

Special devotion is paid to *Fertilizers* in cluding those of commerce and of the farm; to *Live Stock* the *Dairy, Market Gardening, Fruit-Growing* the *Poultry Yard*, the *Grange*, &c.

Reports of Advanced Farmers' Clubs are a regular feature in each issue.

The Home Department is always attractive to the ladies of the country household. Flower and Ornamental Gardening, the care of Window Plants, receive regular attention from cultivators admitted to be at the head of their profession in the United States.

The American Farmer is compactly but clearly printed on fine white paper.

$1.50 a year, postage paid. To clubs of five or more only $1. Where ten names and $10 are forwarded an extra copy will be sent free.

To all new subscribers, whose names are received before December 31, three numbers for 1880 will be sent free.

SAML. SANDS & SONS, PUBLISHERS,
128 Baltimore St., Baltimore, Md.

The People's Press and American Farmer will be clubbed together and sent to any address for $3.00 for one year.

CONDENSED TIME.

North Carolina Railroad.

TRAINS GOING EAST.

Date, May 16, 1880.	No. 47 Daily.	No. 45. Daily.	No. 19. Daily ex. Sun.
Leave Charlotte	3 50 a m	4 10 p m	.....
" Salisbury	6 03 a m	5 56 p m	.....
" High Point	7 31 a m	7 06 p m	.....
Arrive Greensboro	8 10 a m	7 37 p m	.....
Leave Greensboro	8 20 a m	.....	5 00 p m
Arrive Hillsboro	10 28 a m	.....	10 22 p m
" Durham	11 02 a m	.....	11 57 a m
" Raleigh	12 20 p m	.....	1 00 a m
Leave "	3 40 p m	6 00 a m	.....
Arrive Goldsboro	6 00 p m	10 00 a m	.....

No. 47.—Connects at Salisbury with W. N. C. R. R., for all points in Western North Carolina daily except Sundays. At Greensboro with R. & D. R. R. for all points North, East and West. At Goldsboro with W. & W. R. R. for Wilmington.

No. 45.—Connects at Greensboro with R. & D. R. R. for all points North, East and West.

TRAINS GOING WEST.

Date, May 16, 1880.	No. 48. Daily.	No. 42. Daily.	No. 20. Daily. ex. Sun.
Leave Goldsboro	10 10 a m	6 34 p m	.....
Arrive Raleigh	12 25 p m	10 45 p m	.....
Leave "	3 35 p m	.....	7 00 a m
Arrive Durham	4 44 p m	.....	9 19 a m
" Hillsboro	5 30 p m	.....	11 07 a m
" Greensboro	7 40 p m	.....	3 45 p m
Leave "	8 21 p m	6 31 a m	.....
Arrive High Point	8 55 p m	7 30 a m	.....
" Salisbury	10 16 p m	9 15 a m	.....
" Charlotte	12 27 a m	11 17 a m	.....

No 48.—Connects at Greensboro with Salem Branch, at Air-Line Junction with A. & C. A. L. Railroad for all points South and South-west.

No. 42.—Connectsat Air-Line Junc. with A. & C. A. L. Railroad for all points South and South-west; at Charlotte with C., C. & A. Railroad for all points South and South-East.

SALEM BRANCH.

Leave Greensboro daily except Sunday			8 50 p m
Arrive Kernersville	"	"	10 00 p m
Arrive Salem	"	"	10 50 p m
Leave Salem	"	"	5 00 p m
Leave Kernersville	"	"	5 40 p m
Arrive Greensboro	"	"	7 00 p m

Connecting at Greensboro with Trains on R. & D. and N. C. Railroads.

Sleep'g Cars Without Change,

Run both ways with Trains Nos. 48 and 47, between New York and Atlanta via Richmond, Greensboro and Charlotte, and between Greensboro and Augusta; and on Trains Nos. 42 and 45 between Boston and Savannah.

☞ Through Tickets on sale at Greensboro, Raleigh, Goldsboro, Salisbury and Charlotte, and at all principal points South, South-west, West North and East. For Emigrant rates to points in Arkansas and Texas, address

J. R. MACMURDO,
Gen'l Pass. Agent, Richmond, Va

PAY YOUR CORPORAT ON TAXES.

TAX PAYERS will please call on me and pay their Corporation Taxes. It is hoped that the taxes will be paid promptly in order that the interest as well as principal of indebtedness may be paid.

The taxes for this year are levied as follows: On the Poll, $1 20; Road Tax, $3.00; and 40 cents on $100 value of all property, solvents, &c

L. N. CLINARD, Sec. and Treas.
Salem, N. C., Sept. 22d, 1880.

I. W. DURHAM,

PRACTICAL

Marble-Worker

AND DEALER IN

MONUMENTS

AND

TOMBSTONES.

WINSTON, N. C.

Write for Price List and Designs.
March 24—26-12—1 year.

FOR SALE Double Buggy and Harness. Enquire at the SALEM BOOK STORE.

—BRICKS WITHOUT STRAW, at the Salem Book Store.

PERRY DAVIS'

VEGETABLE

PAIN KILLER

A PURELY VEGETABLE REMEDY

For Internal and External Use.

Is a SURE CURE for all the Diseases for which it is recommended, and is ALWAYS PERFECTLY SAFE in the hands of even the most inexperienced persons.

It is a sure and quick remedy for COUGHS, SORE THROAT, CHILLS, and similar troubles; affords instant relief in the most malignant form of DIPHTHERIA, and is the best known remedy for RHEUMATISM and NEURALGIA.

THE OLDEST, BEST, AND MOST WIDELY KNOWN FAMILY MEDICINE IN THE WORLD.

It has been used with such wonderful success in all parts of the world for CRAMPS, CHOLERA, DIARRHŒA, DYSENTERY, and all BOWEL COMPLAINTS, that it is considered an unfailing cure for these diseases.

HAS STOOD THE TEST OF 40 YEARS' CONSTANT USE IN ALL COUNTRIES AND CLIMATES.

It is RECOMMENDED by Physicians, Missionaries, Ministers, Managers of Plantations, Work-Shops, Factories, Nurses in Hospitals—in short, by Everybody everywhere who has ever given it a trial.

IT IS WITHOUT A RIVAL AS A LINIMENT.

It should always be used for Pain in the Back and Side, and brings speedy and permanent relief in all cases of Bruises, Cuts, Sprains, Severe Burns, Scalds, etc.

NO FAMILY CAN SAFELY BE WITHOUT IT. It will annually save many times its cost in doctors' bills, and its price brings it within the reach of all. It is sold at 25c. 50c. and $1.00 a bottle, and can be obtained from all druggists.

PERRY DAVIS & SON, Providence, R. I.
Proprietors.

1880 CHRISTMAS 1880

Holiday Goods

GREAT ATTRACTIONS

AT THE

Salem Bookstore.

Unrivalled Display

OF

NOVELTIES

SUITABLE FOR

PRESENTS.

25 STYLES

OF

AUTOGRAPH ALBUMS,

Among which are the new and beautiful

SHELL ALBUM,
GOLDEN FLORAL ALBUMS,
LANDSCAPE ALBUMS,
EMBOSSED PANSY ALBUMS,

with a lot of cheap and pretty

ILLUMINATED ALBUMS for children.

GO TO HEADQUARTERS FOR

50 DIFFERENT KINDS 50

OF

JUVENILE OOKS,

From 5 cents up to $1.25 each.

Tiny Pet Library, Red Cap Series, Little Midget Library, Our Darling's Picture Gift Book, Santa Claus' Story Box, Library Picture Stories, Snowball Series, Pastime Library, Pussy Willow, and a host of cheap bright books.

GO TO BLUM'S FOR

THE BEST JUVENILES,

LESLIE'S CHATTERBOX,
ENGLISH CHATTERBOX,
ABOARD THE MARIS,
SUNDAY,
WRITE YOUR OWN STORIES,
ALL PICTURES,
BABYLAND,
WONDERFUL ROCKING HORSE,
ON THE TREE TOP,
SPARKLES FOR BRIGHT EYES,

and the celebrated

McLOUGHLIN

TOY BOOKS,

IN LARGE QUANTITIES.

AN ENTIRELY FRESH SUPPLY OF

THE STANDARD POETS,

in Plain and Fancy Binding.

Shakespeare,	Macaulay,
Byron,	Milton,
Burns,	Moore,
Campbell,	Poetry of Flowers,
Cowper,	Pope,
Coleridge,	Dryden,
Hemans,	Goldsmith,
Owen Meridith,	Thompson,
Dante,	Favorite Poems,
&c. &c.,	&c., &c.,
Gilt sides and edges,	$1.25
" backs and plain edges,	1.00

BIBLES,

in twelve styles of bindings, some as low at 25 cents.

JAPANESE GOODS,

a beautiful line of FANCY WARE, in Crockery and Wood Work.

Chalcedonic Ware,

very pretty and *fine* in quality. Elegant presents.

Syrian and Oriental Ware,

entirely new in this market. The supply is limited.

Work Boxes

all styles and prices.

WRITING DESKS

in various styles. Some very cheap and pretty.

BASKETS,

Choice Light Reading,

Seaside, Riverside, Franklin Square, Half-hour Series, Fitch's Popular Library.

STANDARD BOOKS

in cheap form.

American Book Exchange

PUBLICATIONS,

cloth and paper bindings.

PAPETERIES—BOX PAPER.

Visiting Cards.

NEW YEAR CARDS,

very fine, and can be printed to order.

SILK FRINGE AND PLAIN

CHRISTMAS CARDS,

&c., &c., &c. &c.

L. V. & E. T. BLUM.

Salem, N. C., Dec. 2, 1880.

NOTICE.

FORSYTH COUNTY:

Having qualified as administrator of the late Cornelius Williams, on the 26th day of October, 1880—NOTICE is hereby given to all persons indebted to said estate to make immediate payment and settlement to me, or the claims will be put in the hands of an officer for collection. And all persons having claims against said estate will present them to me lawfully authenticated on or before the 30th day of October, 1881, or this notice will be pleaded in bar of their recovery.

N. S. COOK.
Public Adm'r of Forsyth County.
This 26th day of October, 1880.

A. N. ZEVELY,

ON F. STREET,

WASHINGTON, D. C.,

(Late Assistant Postmaster-General.)

Attends to business before any of the Departments. Collections, etc.

GEO. W. HINSHAW. W. M. HINSHAW

Fall and Winter Goods, 1880.

Hinshaw Brothers,

(Big Star Sign, Shallow Ford Street,)

WINSTON, N. C.,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN

DRY GOODS,

Groceries, General Merchandise, Guano,

Grass Seeds, Fertilizers and Country Produce.

ONE of our firm has just returned from New York, Boston and other Northern cities and we now offer the trade a much larger stock than we ever before had, consisting in part of

20 Cases of Prints,	40 Pieces Oil Cloth,		Cross Cut Hand & Wood Saws
5 " of Dress Goods,	50 Bags Coffee,		3,000 lbs. Sole Leather.
5 " of Bleached Domestic,	25 Barrels Sugar,		500 lbs. Upper Leather.
	25 Cheese,		Files, Locks, Hinges, Butts, Screws,
2 " of Flannel,	25 Buckets Candy,		
2 " of Linsey,	30 Boxes Soap,		Hames, Traces and Collars,
5 Bales Blankets and Quilts.	50 Barrels Syrups,		2,000 lbs Pots, Skillets, Ovens and Lids.
3 " Ticking,	20 Grosses Snuff,		
2 " Drilling,	Tinware of every description		20,000 lbs. Meat and Lard.
10 " Plaids,	Big stock Paints & Medicines		1,000 Bags Salt,
20 " Sheeting,	25 Cases Hats,		500 Bushels Clover, Orchard and other Grass Seeds,
15 Cases Jeans, Cassimeres & Cloth,	200 " Shoes and Boots,		
	40 Pkg,s Crockery and Glass-ware,		40 doz. Buckets and Tubs.
20 doz. Mens' white Shirts and Drawers,	100 Kegs Cut Nails.		30 " Brooms,
	20 " Horse & Mule Shoes,		30 Coils Rope,
15 " Mens' and Ladies' Merino Shirts and Drawers.	25 Boxes Horse Shoe Nails.		200 Oak Kegs,
	15 doz. Shovels, Spades and Forks,		5 Barrels Coal Oil,
500 Shawls and Ladies' Cloaks	20		2 " Linseed Oil,
Immense Stock of Notions of all kinds.	15 dozen Axes.		2,000 lbs Lewis' White Lead,
	2,000 doz. Coats' Spool Cotton		250 Trunks, Valises & Satchels
	65 Grindstones & Fixtures.		

School Books, Blank Books and Stationery.

1,000 Pairs Winchester, Va., SHOES and BOOTS. All warranted. None better. Complete assortment of PRIES' JEANS, GEORGIA JEANS and Holston Woolen Mills, ALL WOOL CASSIMERES. All sold at FACTORY PRICES. Our stock of ALPACAS and DRESS GOODS and TRIMMINGS is very large. We have recently added a

Clothing Department

TO OUR STOCK, AND NOW OFFER AN ENTIRE NEW LINE OF

Over Coats and 200 Suits for Men & Boys,

at bottom prices. We will sell our clothing as low as we can afford and have only one price for it. Our goods are bought right and will be

SOLD AT A SMALL PROFIT.

We defy competition in both stock and prices. Country merchants will find our

Wholesale Department Unequalled.

Our trade has increased more rapidly than that of any other house in Winston and we intend to keep it growing. We are thankful for past patronage and ask everybody to come and see us.

ALLISON & ADDISON'S

"STAR BRAND"

Complete Manures are the best for Wheat, Corn & Tobacco.

N. H. MEDEARIS, of Forsyth,
THOS. H. PEGRAM, Jr., of Winston.
J. W. MARTIN, of Davie,
W. H. BYNUM, of Stokes,
E. F. WALL, of Surry,

Are with us as Salesmen, and invite their friends and acquaintances to call and see them.

Respectfully,

28,8180. HINSHAW BROTHERS.

JOHN GATLING, President, W. H. CROW, Vice-President
W. S. PRIMROSE, Secretary and Treasurer,
P. COWPER Adjuster and Supervisor.

NORTH CAROLINA HOME INSURANCE COMPANY,

RALEIGH, N. C.

INSURES ALL CLASSES OF

Insurable Property,

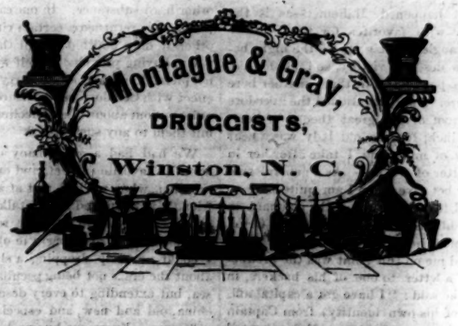
Against Loss or Damage by Fire,

On the Most Reasonable Terms.

☞ Losses Promptly Adjusted and Paid. ☜

☞ Encourage Home Institutions. ☜

J. W. BEARD, Agent, at Kernersville, N. C.
J. A. LINEBACK, Agent at Salem, N. C.



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THE LEADING COMPANY OF THE WORLD

Assets, over - - $30,000,000.

Total Claims Paid, SEVENTY MILLON DOLLARS

New York Office, 45 William Street.

DAVENPORT & CO., GENERAL AGENTS

1113 Main Street, Richmond, Va.

J. A. LINEBACK, SALEM, N. C.,

Agent for Salem, Winston and vicinity.

TRY THE NEW YORK OBSERVER THIS YEAR.

The Largest and Best Family aper in the World.

Send for sample Copy—Free.

NEW YORK OBSERVER,

37 Park Row, New York.

JOB PRINTING of

all descriptions executed with neatness and dispatch at the PRESS OFFICE.

PROVERBS.

"For staking spells, fits, dizziness, palpitation and low spirits, rely on Hop Bitters."

"Send of, groans and use Hop Bitters, and you will be strong, healthy and happy."

"Ladies, do you want to be strong, healthy and beautiful? Then use Hop Bitters."

"The greatest appetizer, stomach, blood and liver regulator—Hop Bitters."

"Clergymen, Lawyers, Editors, Bankers and Ladies need Hop Bitters daily."

"Hop Bitters has restored to sobriety and health, perfect wrecks from intemperance.

"Sour stomach, sick headache and dizziness, Hop Bitters cures with a few doses."

PROVERBS.

"$500 will be paid for a case that Hop Bitters will not cure or help."

"Hop Bitters builds up, strengthens and gives new life, continually from the first dose."

"Kidney and Urinary complaints of all kinds a permanently cured by Hop Bitters."

Hop Cough Cure is the sweetest, safest and best. Ask children.

The Hop Pad for Stomach, Liver and Kidneys is superior to all others. Ask Druggists.

D. I. C. (an absolute and irresistable cure for drunkenness, use of opium, tobacco and narcotics.

All above sold by druggists. Hop Bitters Manufacturing Co., Rochester, N. Y.

Send for Circular.

The People's Press.

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 16, 1880.

LOCAL ITEMS.

Special Notice.—Persons wishing to have printing well done, will please call at the Press office. We can print as *cheap* as the *cheapest*.

—Select your Christmas Goods early. Call at the Salem Bookstore and see the many pretty articles. All useful, and many very choice and rare in this market.

—Ember Day yesterday.

—Full Moon to-day, at 10 o'clock 15 minutes in the forenoon.

—F. E. Keehln is now doing business with J. E. Mickey.

—No sales at the Tobacco Warehouses from the 25th inst to January 3rd.

—G. A. Reich butchered a 316 pound porker on Wednesday of last week.

—Two hogs of Mrs. Bennett, killed last Thursday, weighed 220 and 323 lbs.

—Two hogs, 14 months old were killed by Messrs. Fries', on last Saturday, weighing 388 and 499 pounds.

—William Shore, of Yadkin County, killed a hog on Wednesday of last week, weighing 485 pounds.

—Nature luvs phun; if she doesn't she never would have made a Munky.—Josh Billings.

—The Colored District Conference of the Methodist Church was in session in Winston this week.

—J. Blickenderfer has put a platform in front of his store for persons to step on in getting out of vehicles.

—John Gorrell, brother of the Mayor of Winston, died near this place, on Sunday. Funeral on Monday.

—Two deer were killed at the Academy park on Wednesday of last week. Uncle Billy Dettmar, with his unerring rifle shot them.

—Jenny Maynard, residing about a mile from Winston, has been arrested for unmercifully beating her little girl, about 12 years of age.

—Little folks all in excitement about Christmas. Don't forget to call at the Salem Bookstore and GET THE BEST PRESENTS FOR ALL AGES.

—F. W. Meller & Son have a fine line of Toys and Candies. Their plain and fancy candies are pure and no one should fail to supply themselves.

—J. W. Boner, of Lewisville township, killed two fine hogs a few weeks since, weighing 524 and 429. Mr. Harper, of same township, killed 16 weighing 250 each.

—Capt. Allen, of Winston, has the credit of arranging matters with the Railroad Company that Salem Branch will now arrive at midnight, thus waiting at Greensboro for the fast train. Good.

—At the height of a hot discussion between two Jews one cried, "Goodness! don't eat me!" "Indeed," said the other, "my religion forbids."

—The Christmas Entertainment of New Friendship Sunday School will take place on Wednesday after Christmas, (Dec. 29). Exercises to commence at 11 o'clock. All friends of the cause and the public generally, invited to attend.

—There is a young lady in a certain town so refined in her language that she never uses the word "blackguard," but substitutes "African sentinel."

—A. N. Reich killed five hogs, averaging 271 pounds. A nice lot. Mr. Euald, of Wytheville, Va., Mr. Reich's son-in-law, killed two fine hogs of the same stock as above, one of which weighed over 400 and the other over 300 pounds. Neither of the lot were eighteen months old.

We believe that publishing the weight of hogs has spurred up our farmers and others to considerable emulation in fattening their hogs. We believe, in most cases the cost does not exceed 5 cents a pound, and even less on the farms this year, as the oak mast is abundant.

Another Fire.

Another extensive fire occurred in Winston on Thursday night last. We were aroused about midnight, and hurried up to the fire, the Salem engine just ahead of us. It was terrible to behold the flames destroying so much valuable property and for want of water nothing could be done to save the block of buildings.

The fire originated in the basement of S. D. Franklin's store, and was beyond control in a very few minutes. In fact, the whole block, except Hodgin & Sullivan's store, which is fire-proof, were swept away in two hours.

The Salem fire company, ably assisted by citizens of both towns, made the best use of the water on hand and no doubt saved the Wilson Hotel and Mr. Gray's residence. The wind blew directly over the lower part of Winston and endangered the buildings even in the upper part of Salem. The sparks and glowing cinders fell in showers as far as W. F. Shultz's premises, and even reached Fogle Brother's mill. At one time it was thought nothing could prevent a general conflagration, but a timely supply of water from the Salem Water Works, hauled up in barrels, soon quieted the fears, and the flames were confined to the original block.

Some of the merchandise was saved, but in a damaged condition. The loss is estimated at $50,000.

Salem may well be proud of her volunteer fire company, and everything should be done to make the organization as efficient as possible.

—We learn that Winston narrowly escaped what might have been another serious conflagration, Monday night. A short candle was discovered sticking in a keg filled with material of a combustible nature, in a house in the neighborhood of Pfohl & Stockton's tobacco warehouse.

—Don't forget, the Salem Bookstore is the best place to get *good books* cheap.

DEATH OF MRS. ROBINSON.—Mrs. Robinson, wife of James A. Robinson, editor of the Winston *Leader*, died suddenly, on Monday, and her remains were interred in the cemetery on Tuesday evening. Mrs. Robinson was an accomplished lady, and the surviving relatives and friends have the sympathy of this community.

—A telephone will be established in Winston and Salem. The line will reach as far as Dr. Siewers' office in Salem. Stations: In Winston, First National Bank, Smith's Drug Store, Allen's Hardware Store, and R. R. Depot. Drs. Shaffner and Bahnson and the Messrs. Fries will also have it at their offices. It will prove a great convenience.

—Roll of Honor for Public Colored School of Salem, for the week ending Dec. 10th, 1880:

L. T. Reed's School.—W. H. Mebane, Clifton Hairston, George Hairston, Kepp Hairston, Billie Hairston, W. T. Clark.

Leah Dore's School.—Alice Spencer, Frances Johnson, Evelyn Spencer, Rosa Atwood, Annie Hunt, James Ellis, Geo. Green, James Laneer, James Goins, Edward Martin, Alec. Franklin, Joseph Mitchell, John Mathers, John Oaks.

Press Correspondence.

—Andrew Sink has filled his ice-house already.

Mr. Morris sold 18 fine beeves at C. C. Hites on last Friday.

—We still hear of hogs dying with cholera. Andrew Sink lost several.

—Alex. Nifong and company caught 15 rabbits on last Monday a week.

—Wm. and Lewis Paine will shortly open a grocery in C. C. Hites old store-house.

—A young child of D. A. Bray, (col.) of this county, died of pneumonia last Friday.

—Pleasant Retreat Sunday School will have a celebration on Thursday before Christmas.

—Mrs. Washington Miller says all but two or three of her chickens have died with the cholera.

—M. A. Miller has just returned from a trip to Indiana. He says there is snow and very cold weather now in that State.

—During the late cold weather many of the Davidson County people butchered hogs, but we have not heard of any very heavy hogs being killed.

—We occasionally hear of spelling matches at some of the country school-houses. A very good thing if people were to go and behave themselves.

—We hear some children say they found as many as 300 partridge eggs last summer and that they robbed the nests. Children should not be allowed to indulge in such sport as this.

—Abraham Teague, near Abbott's Creek had a fine milch cow to fell into Clinton Mock's well. Mr. Teague and others drew her alive to the top of the well, but the ropes broke, letting her fall the second time which killed her.

—On the 3rd Sunday in November, while John Teague and family were at meeting at Abbott's Creek, some thief broke into Mr. Teague's house, searched the drawers of the bureaus and stole some money; don't know the amount stolen.

—Lately Shuman Whitney killed 8 hogs weighing over 1,400 lbs. P. J. Nifong killed 4, the heaviest one weighing about 330 lbs, all four weighed over 1,000 lbs. Stephen Orsborne killed 2 weighing 785 lbs. B.

—Jay D. Dunning, Clerk, Wabash Shops, Toledo, Ohio, says: I am now wearing an "Only Lung pad," and it has afforded me almost instant relief from asthma.—See Adv.

STOKES COUNTY.—A New Yorker killed in Danbury. Last night when Mrs. —— was opening some envelops containing patterns, just received from New York, a large spider dropped out, and was murdered upon the spot. —— The dogs took a turn among Dr. J. K. Pepper's sheep one night last week, killing one of his fine Merino ewes; and it is thought some of his Southdowns, as they are missing, but it won't do for our legislators to say anything against the "dear" people's worthless curs; they might lose a vote by so doing. You know the average legislator always acts with an eye to the number of votes; a certain word or act will make or lose him the next election.—*Reporter*.

—Any ladies wishing to know of the merits of the Excelsior Kidney Pad, its action, etc., are referred to Mrs Wm. E. McKecknie, Photograph Parlors, Toledo, Ohio.—See Adv.

LEAKSVILLE, N. C., Dec. 14, 1880.

Dear Press:—As I see you are again publishing notices of fine porkers slaughtered this fall, I thought I would write you a few lines from Rockingham County, telling you that Mrs. S. C. Kluge, had 2 Berkshire hogs killed last Tuesday, weighing 313 and 370 lbs. They were put up in the pen, the last of January and weighed 44 and 45 lbs, and when slaughtered were 14 months old. Mr. Geo Jones killed a fine hog weighing 417 lbs. Mr. Gilley one 340 lbs. Mr. Wm. Fuqua 2 Berkshires, 14 mos. old, 301 and 300 lbs. Mr. Mason Cox one 285 lbs. So you see, friend Blum, old Rockingham can also raise fine pork.

We are in fine spirits here, over our N. C. M. Railroad. Work was commenced on or near the Virginia line. Your townsman, Mr. Wm. Barrow, superintendent, and Mr. Jas. Moore, constructing engineer. On Nov. 11th they have graded several miles. Capt. Moore, besides the force of hands under Mr Barrow, has 75 or 80 hands working independently on small contracts, and in that way is doing a good deal of work; the road will before long, be graded from Leaksville to the Virginia line. Col. Yates will, in a day or two, have the road permanently located from Va. line to Madison, and I suppose the whole road from Danville to Town Fork will be put under contract early in January.

We are to have another road from Danville to our town shortly. Col. Thos. R. Sharp, of New York, owning two valuable farms, four miles below Leaksville, has organized a company and obtained a charter for a narrow guage road from a point on the Danville and Henry Road, near Cascade, Virginia, to Madison, N. C., and his engineer corps are at work and expect the road to be finished and cars running to Leaksville early next summer; and as competition is the life of trade, we are glad to see Col. Sharp's road coming on.

How far Col. Sharp is going no one knows, his charter now only extending to Madison. He calls his road Danville, Mocksville and South Western R. R. He is also putting up a line of telegraph to our town, so that by the first of February, we will be able to communicate with the rest of the world by wire. I shall be delighted when the road to Winston is completed, and we are then, only a couple of hours distant from Winston and Salem.

Yours,
ROCKINGHAM.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec. 11, 1880.

Dear Press:—Congress convened on Monday last, with an unusually small number of absentees for the first day of the session. There were present fifty-three Senators and the Vice President, and two hundred and thirty-five Representatives, including the speaker.

The scene on the floor of the House before 12, M., at which time the Speaker's gavel called to order, was very animated, the members passing around from desd to desk, shaking hands, and some of the less dignified clapping each other on the back with a hearty greeting. When the Representative from the 8th Georgia District, the Hon. A. H. Stephens, made his appearance on the floor, wheeling himself in on an invalid's chair, he formed the centre of a large group, composed of men from both parties, who gathered around and welcomed him back to his old station, just in front of the Speaker.

The House having been called to order, the Chaplain offered prayer, after which the Senate was informed that it was in session, and ready to do business, and the President was notified that the House was ready to receive such message as he might transmit. In due time, the message came, and was read by the Clerk. The House then proceeded to the usual work of the day, Monday, which is the calling of the roll of States for bills.

Jno. Scoville, from the 32nd New York District, elected to fill the vacancy occasioned by the resignation of Ray V. Pierce was sworn in, and took his seat.

In the Senate, the greetings prior to convening, were rather more dignified, but none the less hearty. The usual forms and ceremonies consequent to a first day's session were gone through with, as in the House, and the President's message was then read. The credentials of two new Senators were presented, viz: those of Jas. L. Pugh, of Alabama, to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Geo. S. Houstoa, and Jos. E. Brown, of Georgia, in place of John B. Gordon, resigned. Both for the term ending on March 3rd, 1885. Mr. Brown being present, was sworn in, and took his seat. The Senate has done little or nothing of importance this week, while the House, instead of proceeding at once to business as it was thought it would do, has been engaged in a useless debate on Senator Morgan's concurrent resolution for counting the electoral vote. This resolution, which is intended to take the place of the 22nd joint rule, in use from 1865 to 1876, passed the Senate last session, but did not come to a vote in the House. It claims in principle that Congress has power over the electoral count, and can count or reject any vote, as it may seem fit. It provides that where but one list of votes is presented from a State, those votes may be counted, unless both houses reject them. But when two lists are presented from a State, or papers purporting to be such, none shall be counted unless both houses concur in so doing. As there is no immediate use for any rule bearing upon this point at the present time, the election of Garfield to the Presidency being conceded, beyond the shadow of a doubt, much dissatisfaction prevails at the waste of time in discussing the merits of this resolution. Mr. Robinson, of New Jersey, has given notice that at the proper time, he will offer a substitute for this resolution, which will simply provide for the counting of the electoral vote on the first Wednesday in February, 1881 by the Vice President, in the presence of the two houses in joint session, and assisted by two tellers for the Senate, and two for the House. The Kellogg-Spofford ejection bill bids fair to be revived in the Senate by Mr. Hill, of Georgia.

On Tuesday, Mr. Jonas, of Louisiana, presented the credentials of Thomas Courtland Manning, appointed by the Governor of Louisiana to fill until the next meeting of the Legislature of that State, the vacancy caused by the death of Henry M. Spofford. They were read and referred to the Committee on Privileges and Elections.

On Wednesday, McCook, of New York, presented a joint resolution, authorizing the President to place General Grant on the retired list of the army, with the full pay and emoluments of General. It was referred to the Military Committee, where it will probably rest until the next session.

Washington promises to be unusually gay this winter, and already preparations are being made for balls, parties and other social amusements. The preparatory arrangements for the inauguration and the inaugural ball, are on a gigantic scale, and many military and other organizations are expected from all parts of the country. CON.

—Louisa Walker, of Guilford county, deaf and dumb, was run over by the train on the N. C. Railroad, near Greensboro, last week, and seriously injured. Her brother and sister, both deaf and dumb, were killed on the N. C. Railroad some years ago, between Jamestown and High Point.—*Patriot.*

North Carolina Farmer. Persons wishing to commence the new year by subscribing for the *N. C. Farmer*, published in Raleigh, one of the best papers of the kind published in the South, will please leave their names, accompanied by one dollar, at the PRESS office, and they will receive the *Farmer* for one year.—tf.

MARRIED.

In Davidson county, on last Sunday, Mr FRANCIS FISHEL to Miss FRANCES CHARLES.

In Forsyth county, on last Sunday, Mr. JOSEPH TEAGUE to Miss MARY WEISNER.

In Davidson county, on the 2nd Sunday in November, by H. W. Lindsay, Esq., Mr. CHARLES SMITH to Miss CASSIE WYER.

In Davidson county, lately, Mr. WM. STONE to Miss CRISSIE MOTSINGER, daughter of Jacob Motsinger.

DIED.

In this county, on Sunday last, of paralysis, Mr. PETER VOGLER, aged about 80 years.

In Davidson county, on Dec. 3rd, Mr. JACOB REECE, aged about 50 years.

In Pfafftown, on the 9th inst., JONATHAN TRANSOU, aged 73 years, 11 months and 3 days.

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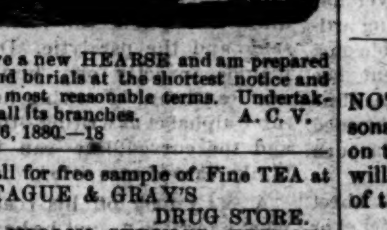

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Enosburg Falls, Vt., Feb. 25, 1879.

Sworn and subscribed to before me this 25th day of February, A. D. 1879.

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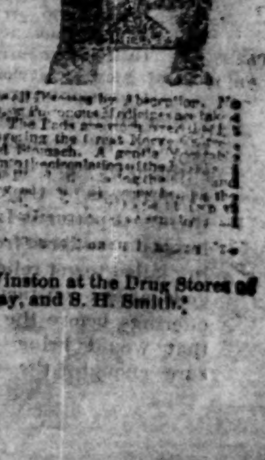

For sale in Winston at the Drug Stores of Montague & Gray, and S. H. Smith.

Agricultural.

Do not give climbers fire heat until absolutely necessary.

Burning weedy land at this season will get rid of a good deal of weed seed.

Roasted coffee is one of the most powerful disinfectants known to science.

The metal-potassium, when dropped upon water liberates hydrogen, which becomes inflamed.

Oak warps and twists much in seasoning, and shrinks in width about one thirty-seventh part.

Split timber is more durable and stronger than that which is sawn, from the continuity of the fibres.

Red ink is a solution of alum colored with Brazil wood, or an ammoniacal solution of cochineal.

On clay lands so flat that the water will stand on them during the winter fall ploughing is not advisable.

The Japanese produce the fermentation of their liquors by adding a decoction prepared from rice, called sake.

Farm tools will rust out sooner than they will wear out. Many farmers inure their farm implements more by exposure to the weather than by use on the farm.

To beat the whites of eggs quickly, put in a pinch of salt. The cooler the eggs the quicker they will froth. Salt cools and also freshens them.

To fasten emery to leather boil glue very thin, add a little milk, raise the piles of leather and put on the glue with a brush; afterward sprinkle on the emery and let it cool.

It is said the raising of angora goats in Western Texas has proved profitable. Two pounds of wool to the goat about the average yield, selling at fifty-five cents per pound.

Ewes in lamb should, as far as practicable, be fed and sheltered separate from the non-breeding animals, as the crowding and more rapid movements of the latter are apt to result injuriously.

THE WEIGHT OF A BUSHEL.—The following table gives the weight of various articles of merchandise per bushel, as fixed by law or custom in several States.

	Mich.	Ind.	Ill.	Wis.	Iowa.	Me.	N. Y.	N. J.	Pa.
Wheat	60	60	60	60	60	60	60	60	60
Corn, shelled	56	56	56	56	56	56	56	56	56
Corn, in ear	70	68	70	70	70	70	70	70	70
Oats	32	32	32	32	32	35	32	30	32
Barley	48	48	48	48	48	48	48	...	47
Rye	56	56	56	56	56	56	56	56	56
Buckwheat	42	50	52	56	52	52	48	48	48
White beans	60	60	60	60	60	60	60	60	*62
Irish potatoes	60	60	60	60	60	60	60	60	60
Sweet potatoes	55	55	55	55	46	55	55	55	56
Turnips	55	55	55	55	55	55	55	55	56
Onions	57	57	57	57	57	57	57	57	57
Dried peaches	28	33	33	28	33	33	33	...	33
Dried apples	28	25	24	28	24	24	22	...	25
Bran	20	...	20	20	20	20	20	20	...
Cloverseed	60	60	60	60	60	60	60	60	†62
Timothy		...	45	46	45	...	...	45	45
Hungarian grass seed	48	48	48	48	48	48	48	48	48
Hemp seed	44	44	44	44	44	44	44	44	‡44
Flaxseed	56	56	66	56	56	56	56	56	50
Stone coal		70	80	...	80	...	...	...	70
Charcoal	22	22	22	22	22	22	22	22	22
Coarse salt	70	70	70	70	70	70	79	70	85

*In ordinary trade 60 pounds is reckoned a bushel. †Custom sometimes makes the bushel 64 pounds. ‡Some dealers make it 46 pounds.

As will be seen by the above there is considerable variation in the several States on the weights of the bushel in certain commodities. There are some others still more glaring. For instance, barley in Oregon is put at 46 and in Washington Territory at 45 pounds, while in California it is 50 pounds, in Nova Scotia 52, in Pennsylvania 47, and in most of the States 48 pounds, while in Louisiana 32 pounds suffices for a legal bushel. In Canada salt is 50 pounds to the bushel; in most of the Western States 50 pounds, in Massachusetts 70, and in Pennsylvania from 62 for fine to 85 for coarse. Coal in Kentucky is 76 pounds to the bushel, except Wheeling coal, 84; Kentucky River coal, 78, and Adrian branch, or Cumberland River coal, which is 72 pounds per bushel.

Cats that Hunt and Fish.

No. 1 was a she cat of the gray-brindled kind, which I believe is the Scottish breed. She, like Nimrod, was a mighty hunter. Hares, rabbits and partridges all fell victims to her sporting propensities. What is remarkable is that whatever she killed she invariably brought home and laid at my mother's feet. If they were worth keeping, as they often were, they were appropriated, while pussy sang her song of pleasure; if they were not worth keeping they would give them back to her, and she devoured them with a relish. She ate none until they were lifted and then thrown down to her again. She was fond of fish, but, unlike other cats, she was willing to wet her feet for them. Often has she been watched sitting on the burn-bank until a trout came within reach, when down went her paw and out came the trout almost without fail. No. 2 was a tom cat, red and white. Like No. 1, he was a mighty hunter. At first he brought the fruits of the chase home, but afterward became more selfish, and devoured what he could on the spot. What was left he kept hidden until it was required. Perhaps your readers may consider what follows about him as incredible, but it is a fact, nevertheless. He seemed to become weary of the lying-in-wait process of catching game, and actually endeavored to run down hares by speed of foot. Ever after that we considered him as having "a want." He was shot because when a certain gardener was shooting partridges Gib pounced upon a covey and deprived the sportsman-gardener of his game. Out of revenge he lodged the shot in poor Gib.

The Pith of Humor.

Thomas Hughes gives this as the most characteristic negro verse he had thus far heard sung in Tennessee:

De debble he chase me round a stump,
Gwine for to carry me home;
He catch me most at ebery jump,
Gwine for to carry me home;
Swing low, sweet char-i-o-t,
Gwine for to carry me home.

The engines of the Kattywar State railway in western India are worshipped by some of the natives as well, of course, as by the engineers who run them. A potter at Limsi, having for a long time suffered from fever, and having failed to get relief from any of his gods, at last contracted to place certain offerings before the "engine god," if that would bring him relief. And sure enough, the fever abated. So the potter offered a cocoa-nut to the "god."

A maid, as my court records doth appear,
Whom $50,000 made so dear,
Unto her waiting lover sternly said:
"Forego the weed before we go to wed,
For smoke take flame, I'll be that flames' bright fanner.
To have your Anna give up your Havana,"
The wretch when thus she brought him to the scratch,
Lit his cigar and threw away the match.

One man can kill another, but it takes twelve men to make a murder of it.

When a man gets astride the political fence, railings come from both sides.

Compositors ought to make good soldiers; their figures would be well "set."

Actors should be watched closely on election day, Ther are professional repeaters.

The man who capped the climax didn't know it was loaded, or he would not have done it.

It is easier for a rich man to go through a needless sigh than to sign a subscription paper for a new church.

"But, you know, pa," said the farmer's daughter, when he spoke to her about the address of his neighbor's son, "you know, pa, that ma wants me to marry a man of culture." "So do I my dear—so do I; and there's no better culture in the country than agriculture."

Court scene: "What's gone of your husband, woman?" "What's gone of him, yer Honor? Faith, and he's gone dead," "Ah, pray, what did he die of?" "Die of, yer Honor? He died of a Friday." "I don't mean the day of the week, but what complaint?" "Faith, an' it's himself that did not get time to complain." "Oh, ay—he died suddenly?" "Rather that way, yer Honor." "Did he fall in a fit, perhaps?" "Why, no; not exactly in a fit, your Honor. He fell out of a window, or through a cellar door—I don't know what they call it." "Oh, ay—and broke his neck?" "No, not quite that, yer Worship." What then?" "There was a bit of sthring, or cord, or that like, and it throttled poor Mike." "Quite likely. Call the next case."

Folly as it Flies.

'Tis better to laugh than be sighing
While life's pleasure moments are flying.

"Hair switches." So reads a sign on Washington street. Well, so it does, particularly on the south end of a horse in fly time.

"A Kiss," said young Charles, is a noun, we allow, but tell me, my dear, is it proper or common?" Lovely Mary blushed deep and exclaimed: "Why, I vow, I think a kiss is both proper and common."

It takes an Englishman to speak the English language. Over the pond they speak of Lyon Playfair as Lyon "Pluffer." If the attention of Richard Grant White is called to the matter he will say that it is no way to play fair.

Full many a gem of spurious ray serene,
The spotless shirts of hotel clerks do bear!
Full many a simple, ignorant sardine
Believed them purest stones of value rare!
And that's where they're fooled.

At midnight in the highest trees
The turkey wist not t'would be strange
That his luscious fat should flow in grease
While roasting on the cooking range.

Perched on the boughs and full of fun
At morn he laughs at all right under,
But the cruel farmer shoots his gun
And down comes turkey mid the thunder.

"It's not that the flies bother me that I hate to be bald headed," he said, "but every time a burlesque troupe comes to town my wife watches me as a cat does a mouse, and every man I meet asks me how I liked the performance. It didn't used to be so.

"A Newspaper Man's Sad Fate" is the title of a touching article which we did not read. We suppose it is the old old story of some editor who married a girl and then the old man refused to lift the mortgage on his son-in-laws office.

A PEARL DROP of a tear
Stood in her soft blue eye.
Her lover sat beside her,
And breathed a mournful sigh.

"Why weepest, dear?" he said,
"When thy true love is nigh?"
"I ain't a weepin', Sugar Plum,
I've got a cinder in my eye."

A darkey who was stooping to wash his hands in a creek didn't notice the peculiar actions of a goat just behind; so when he scrambled out of the water and was asked how it happened, he answered: "I donno'xactly, but 'pears as if de shore kinder h'isted and frowed me."

The *Locomotive* publishes engravings in each issue showing how boilers look just after they have exploded. This doesn't seem to hit the case at all. What is needed is a picture showing how a boiler looks just before it is going to explode. We could then learn when to get out of the way,

Fashions.

Sealskin sets are very little used.

The prettiest hall lanterns are those in stained glass.

Imitation glow worms are worn for earrings in Paris.

Furs are now colored so skillfully that the color hardly rubs off at all.

The big fur capes now worn are doubtless very comfortable, but they make the finest figure look atrociously ugly.

Straight scarfs of chenille, crossed in front is fastened at the back by long bows, are much prettier than the chenille capes, either with or without hoods.

For ladies whose sole objection to short skirts are that the heels kick them up at every step has been devised the plan of running a short piece of watch spring through a casing in the back breadth.

Paletots and pelisses are the novelties in shapes among the new long cloaks of seal-skin, and ulsters of seal are also shown. These long cloaks average from forty-six to forty-eight inches in length, and reach half way below the knee or to the ankle.

IN the State of New York there are over three thousand acres of land devoted to raising peas and beans for seed, fifty acres for flower seeds and nearly three hundred acres of vegetable seeds.

Monkeys at Their Toilet.

In India, where the monkeys live among men, and are the playmates of their children, the Hindoos have grown fond of them, and the four-in-hand folk participate in all their simple household rites. In the early morning, when the peasant goes out to yoke his oxen, and the cow wakes up, and the dog stretches himself and shakes off the dust in which he has slept last night, the monkey creeps down the peepul tree, only half awake, and yawns and looks about him, puts a straw in his mouth, and scratches himself contemplatively. Then one by one the whole family come slipping down the tree trunk, and they all yawn and look about and scratch. But they are sleepy and peevish, and the youngsters get cuffed for nothing, and begin to think life dull. Yet the toilet has to be performed, and whether they like it or not the young ones are sternly pulled up, one by one, to their mother to undergo the process.

The youngsters know their turn quite well. As each feels the moment arrive it throws itself on its stomach as if overwhelmed with apprehension, and others meanwhile stifling their satisfaction at the "so-and-so is doing it," and the instant the maternal paw is extended to grasp the tail, the subject of the next experiment utters a piercing shreik, and, throwing its arms forward in the dust, allows itself to be dragged along a limp and helpless carcass, winking all the time, no doubt, at its brothers and sisters at the way it is imposing on the old lady. But the old lady will stand no nonsense, and, turning the child right side up, proceeds to put it to rights, takes the kinks out of its tail and knots out of its fur, pokes its fingers into its ears and looks at each of his toes, and the irrepressible brat all the time wearing on his face an absurd expression of hopeless and incurable grief, those who have been already cleansed looking on with delight at the screaming face, and those who are waiting wearing a becoming aspect of enormous gravity.

The old lady, however, has her joke, which is to cuff each youngster before she lets it go, and nimble as her offsprings are, she generally, to her credit, be it said, manages to "fetch them one on the ears" before they are out of reach. The father, meanwhile, sits gravely with his back to all these domestic matters, waiting for breakfast. Presently the mats before the hut doors are pushed down, and women, with brass vessels in their hands, come out, and while they scour the pots with dust, exchange between songs the compliments of the morning. The monkeys by this time have come closer to the preparations for food, and sit solemnly, household by household, watching every movement. Hindoos do not hurry themselves in anything they do, but the monkey has plenty of patience, and in the end, when the crowd has stolen a little, and the dog has had his morsel, and the children are all satisfied, the fragments of the meal are thrown out on the ground for the "blunder orgue," the monkey people, and it is soon discussed, the mother feeding the baby before she herself eats.—*London Telegraph.*

Scientific Economy.

The electric light has been applied to illuminate a volcano. There are nine lights on Mount Vesuvius.

Entomological specimens may be instantly and easily killed by dropping a bit of chloroform on the insect's head. no fluttering or relaxation of the muscles is perceptible.

Glass bottles were first made in England about 1558. The art of making glass bottles was known to the Romans in the year 70 A. D., as they have been found in the ruins of Pompeii.

For patients who cannot take cod liver oil Dr. Larmande recommends "tonic glycerine," pure glycerine, 300 grammes; tincture of iodine, 30 drops, iodide of potassium, 30 centigrammes.

According to a statistical calculation of the amount of quinine consumed in the world it appears that 100,000 kilogrammes of the sulphite, valued at 56,000,000 francs, are consumed annually.

Drawings made on the assumption that the light falls from the left hand top corner appears solid; but if the light is made to fall from the right hand lower corner the objects will appear hollow.

A recently-patented compound for flavoring cigars consists of rum, alcohol, oil of apple, tonka bean, valerian root and laudanum. Such are the vile doses that go into the smoker's mouth.

According to *La Nature* M. Maray has arrived at the conclusion that "the electricity in the apparatus of the torpedo and muscular works are produced under similar physiological conditions."

A large spring near Rico, Col., has a singular flow and ebb. The basin is about twenty-five feet in diameter, and in the morning is always full of water, but in the evening it is perfectly dry and empty.

Malvern W. Isles considers the souring of milk during thunder storms to be due to the conversion of the oxygen into the ozone; the ozone then forms acetic acid, and the acetic acid causes the precipitation of caseine.

A Frenchman named Aune has made experiments on himself with regard to the effects of inhailing oxygen, and he makes the statement that one may absorb 100 litres, and even more, daily without inconvenience.

M. Reynier has introduced a new battery which is claimed to possess twice the electro motive force of the ordinary Bunsen couple; a solution of caustic soda is substituted for nitric acid, and the "porous" cell is constructed of parchment paper.

It is said that Professor Baeyer has discovered a method of obtaining artificial indigo which is practicable on a commercial scale. The patent has been assigned to the Baden Aniline Company. The indigo is obtained from isatine chloride, which in turn is produced from benzole.

In Iserlohn, Westphalia, thin sheet iron is plated with alloys of nickel or cobalt and manganese. A half of one per cent. of manganese makes cobalt and nickel very malleable, fluid when melted, and ductile. The plates which are already in the market are beautifully white and brilliant.

Dr. Cusco, of Paris, has invented a lens of variable focus, in which the pressure of transparent liquid is made to alter the curvature of the flat faces of a cylindrical cell of brass closed with thin glass discs; the pressure can be regulated by a manometer gauge to required degree within the limits of working.

An important invention is announced to have been made by Joseph Albert, the Munich photographer. By combining the ordinary photographic process with that pertaining to a peculiar printing press of his own invention he is said to have produced images of objects with the finest shades of their natural color.

Dr. Phipson takes sulphide of barium, or some other substance which is rendered phosphorescent by the solar rays, and incloses it in a Geissler tube, through which he passes a constant electric current of a feeble but regular intensity. He claims to obtain in this manner a uniform and agreeable light at a cost lower than that of gas.—*Les Mondes.*

Mouchot's success in Algiers in pumping water and making it boil by solar force alone brings to mind Ericsson's prediction: "The time will come when the Nile and the Ganges will be lined with cotton and other factories driven by solar heat; and the raw material being at hand, labor plentiful, and the motive power inexpensive, these regions will defy all foreign competition."

For the Young.

CROSS LOOKS.—"What are you doing, dear Esther and Ruth, close to the river's brink?"

"It is mamma's birthday," said Esther. "I have come with my basket to gather water-lilies."

"So have I," said Ruth. "I will climb the high rock and reach them with my arm."

"Nonsense, Ruth! The rock is too steep, and your arm is too short for such a task. You will fall over. Run back, darling, and get some wild flowers from under the trees; mamma will like them."

"No, no!" said Ruth, who wished her own way. She shook her head and looked down into the water with a frown. "What cross little girl is that?" she cried.

"Why, Ruth, it is your own shadow."

Then Ruth got up and ran away.

"I won't have such a cross shadow," she said.

"Then you must not feel cross, my darling. Your soul will be sure to cast a shadow on your face."—*Sunbeam.*

HOW SMOKING AFFECTS BOYS.—An English physician has been investigating the effect of smoking on boys. He took for his purpose thirty-eight boys, aged from nine to fifteen, and carefully examined them: "In twenty-seven cases, he discovered injurious traces of the habit. In twenty-two there were varions disorders of the circulation and digestion, palpitation of the heart, and more or less taste for strong drink. In twelve there were frequently bleedings of the nose, ten had disturbed sleep, and twelve had slight ulceration of the mucous membrane of the mouth, which disappeared on ceasing the use of tobacco for some days. The doctor treated them all for weakness, but with little effect until the smoking was discontinued, when health and strength were soon restored."

Mr. Allison Ramsey, an Arkansas justice of the peace, has been fulfilling the duties of that office in the same township for thirty-six years. During the war that county did not see much of the convulsions that were rending the country, and for the five years of strife Mr. Ramsey administered justice in Princeton township. During all the administration, Democratic and Republican, he has pursued the even tenor of his way.

DE MUSSET went to pay the customary visit to an influential "Immortal," whose chateau was in the environs of Paris. At the moment that the poet rang at the gate, an ignoble whelp of incredible ugliness, covered with mud, rushed to meet him with joyous barks, and fawned upon him to the detriment of the poet's new pantaloons. Disgusted as De Mussett was, it would have been perilous to drive off the "Immortal's" faithful dog, so he was compelled to let the frightful animal lick his hands, cover him with caresses and dirt, and precede him to the drawing-room. A moment later the Academician entered. De Musset noticed his embarassment, at which he was not surprised, considering the behavior of the animal. They adjourned to the dining-room, followed by the dog, which, after giving vent to his delight by various gambols and barks, placed two muddy paws on the cloth, seized the wing of a cold chicken, and hegan contentedly to devour it. "That's the most abominable brute I ever heard of," thought De Musset, and continued aloud—"You are fond of dogs, I see," "Fond of dogs?" echoed the "Immortal." "I hate dogs." But this animal here?" "I have tolerated the beast only because it is yours, sir." "Mine!" said De Musset. "I thought it was yours, which alone prevented me from killing him." The two men roared with laughter; De Musset had made a friend. The dog was speedily ejected.

THE somewhat remarkable fact is reported that a colporteur in Japan recently sold over 1,000 Bibles in one week.

John Wheeler, D. D., in *N. E. Journal of Education*, says: "There are but four classes that cannot learn to draw—the blind, the idiotic, the insane and the paralytic. Of the remainder exactly one hundred per cent. can learn. Drawing having the same alphabet as writing—the straight and the curved line—can be as certainly learned as writing.

A MAN took off his coat to show what a terrible wound he had received some years past. "O," said he, not being able to find it, "I remember now, it was on my brother Bill's arm!"

Eye-Sight.

Milton's blindness was the result of overwork and dyspepsia.

One of the most eminent American divines having, for some time, been compelled to forego the pleasure of reading, has spent thousands of dollars in value, and lost years of time, in consequence of getting up several hours before day, and studying by artificial light. His eyes never got well.

Multitudes of men and women have made their eyes weak for life by the too free use of the eyesight, reading small print and doing fine sewing. In view of these things, it is well to observe the following rules in the use of the eyes:

Avoid all sudden changes between light and darkness.

Never begin to read, or write, or sew for several minutes after coming from darkness to a bright light.

Never read by twilight, or moonlight, or a very cloudy day.

Never read or sew directly in front of the light, or window, or door.

It is best to have the light fall from above, obliquely over the left shoulder.

Never sleep so that, on the first waking, the eyes shall open on the light of a window.

Do not use the eye-sight by light so scant that it requires an effort to discriminate.

Too much light creates a glare, and pains and confuses the sight. The moment you are sensible of an effort to distinguish, that moment cease, and take a walk or ride.

As the sky is blue and the earth green, it would seem that the ceiling should be a bluish tinge, and the carpet green, and the walls of some mellow tint.

The moment you are prompted to rub the eyes, that moment cease using them.

If the eyelids are glued together on waking up, do not forcibly open them, but apply the saliva with the finger—it is the speediest dilutent in the world—then wash your face and eyes in warm water.—*Exchange.*

Pin Money for Wives.

I think every wife ought to have an allowance of her own, of which she should be absolute mistress. American husbands are less inclined to make this arrangement with their wives than husbands of any other nationality. In England not only do wives have their pin money, but each daughter has also her separate allowance, upon which she dresses herself. This allowance is hers to do exactly as she pleases with, and she must not exceed it. It is an excellent arrangement in every way, because it not only saves a woman's self-respect, not to be placed in the attitude of a beggar, but it also teaches her habits of economy, and accustoms her to the disbursement of money. English wives, high and low, keep household accounts in a way which would surprise many American women. Every penny spent in the house goes down in "the housekeeper's book," with which every mistress of a household is provided. Every bill is filed away carefully when receipted. In fact, a perfect system of order prevails, which enables every man to know exactly what it costs him to keep up his home. In this country every expenditure is made to bear its proper relation to the income received. House rent must be only such a percentage, table outlay so much, servants' wages so much, wife and daughters' dress so much, children's schooling so much, almsgiving so much, and if at the end of one year it is found that the income has been exceeded these people immediately proceed to reduce items in every department. The general style of their living remains about the same, but it is necessarily not quite so generous.

VARIETIES.

In Scotland hired carriages are called machines.

Boston has reached another of its great epochs in the municipal year; "the plank walks are being laid down on the Common."

Captains Francis, Franklin and Frederick Sherwood, triplet brothers, and all retired shipmasters, celebrated their 70th birthday in Westport, Conn. Their mother is asserted to have been over fifty years old at the time of their birth, and they are the only survivors of her ten children.

Five mounds have recently been opened on Carquoy Farm, Saurin, in the Isle of Ramsay, each of which proved to be a burial place, of massive stone, containing the ashes of calcined bones and peat. In one of them there was an oval urn, nearly perfect, with a kind of metallic lustre about it, which is to be removed to Edinburgh and placed in the museum of that city.

Princess Frederica of Hanover is still unforgiven by her family for her marriage with a mere baron. Their anger is still hot, too, against Queen Victoria for her hearty encouragement of the Princess' *mesalliance*, and the Queen's recent order to put on King George's monument the words "The last King of Hanover," has made the dead sovereign's son still more angry.

The Third International Congress of Geographical Sciences will be held at Venice in September, 1881. The Italian Government will apply for a special credit of 50,000 francs for the Italian co-operation in the Congress. The Danish Government has already 30,000 francs to the Copenhagen Geographical Society to meet the expenses of its participation in the Congress. An exhibition will take place in the Grand Ducal Palace of Venice, placed at the disposal of the Italian Geographical Society, three days after the closing of the Congress, and the Industrial Exhibition held at Milan will remain open until the end of September to enable the delegates to visit it.

Professor W. Robertson Smith, of the Free Church College of Aberdeen, Scotland, whose views of the old Testament Scriptures have been strongly denounced as heretical, and have caused great agitation in his church has been ordered by the Commission of the General Assembly to cease teaching his class this term. The case will come up before the Assembly again.

Majolica.

THE HOME OF THE MANUFACTURE OF THE BEAUTIFUL WARE.

Pesaro, says a correspondent of the New York *Evening Post*, is a little old town on the Adriatic; its walls overlook the blue sea, and fig trees grow within a short distance of breaking waves on a delightful beach. Up there, hidden away by the nearer hills, is the birthplace of Raphael, and, still further, is Gubbio, famous for its Gubbio ware and its great painter of majolica, Maestro Giorgio. From the margin of the sea to the naked slopes of the Appennines is found the fine and famous clay of Peraro, with which its majolica was made. Venice imported this clay for her "*Venus purselagne.*" The most flourishing period of majolica painting in Pesaro was 400 years ago, when the Duke Urbino commissioned Battista Franco, a Venetian painter, to make designs for vases and plates, and bought at high price all the drawings of Raphael he could procure, which, with engravings of Marc Antonio, he gave to his majolica painters. Pesaro and Loretto are now the two places in Italy which have unrivalled collections of majolica, and this one of Pesaro is perhaps surpassed by none. Half a million francs were refused by the municipality of Pesaro for this collection, which is rightly valued as the peculiar and appropriate glory of the town, which is also the birthplace of Rossini.

The taste and passion for antique majolica can only be gratified by princes and millionaires. Once in the hands of the antiquarians, rare majolica plates or vases cost as much as plates of gold and silver. The Queen of Sweden is said to have offered their weight in gold for the Loretto vases. Moorish plates, or Hispano-Arabic plates, were the first models of the Italian majolica makers. Not only did Loretto and Pesaro produce this beautiful ware, but Pisa, Genoa, Milan and Florence also. The collection at Pesaro is richest in plates. The walls of two rooms in Town Hall are covered with this beautiful pottery. And what a revelation of taste and invention these lustrous objects, iridescent like mother-of-pearl, white like shells or blue like lapeus lazuli, ruby red and gold, on which the most clever artists have traced with a sure and light hand arabesque, painted portraits of mythological and sacred subjects, coats of arms and borders and patterns of wild and curious fancy. It is a tradition that Raphael himself painted majolica, and that Titian and Dosso Dossi were employed in making designs.

Busy Men.

Busy men of affairs like Thiers have often surprised the world by the extent of their literary labors. Bossuet was a prolific writer, and the following passage from the newly published "Ecrits Inedits" of St. Simon explains how he reconciled his literary tastes with his absorbing duties of Bishop of Meaux: "He knew so much, and with so much order and method, that he wrote with astonishing facility. He, like the poets, had no fixed hours for work, though he worked a great deal daily. At night he had a fire, a light, a pair of pantaloons and a dressing gown near his bed, and nearly every night he rose and worked alone several hours. People who were ignorant of this circumstance were often very much surprised that he was not out of his chamber at 11 a. m., and that soon afterward he rapidly dressed to say mass. He had worked until 6, 7 and 8 a. m., carried away by his abundance and subject. The quantity of works he has left is prodigous, and with so many, such continual and such varied labors, he none the less proved to be an excellent bishop, visiting and preaching himself to his flock, and he measured his teachings to their mind.

Alexander Dumas the Elder.

No play-writers of that time, and very few play-writers since, have shown such complete mastery of all the resources of the stage as Dumas displayed; and it seems to me that no one who devotes a moderate attention to his dramatic works can reasonably doubt that in the celebrated quarrel about the play called the "Tour de Nesle," right was on the side of Dumas. This quarrel is worth some attention. The story takes up some four chapters of Dumas "Memoires;" but, briefly, the main facts were these: Harel, the great theatrical manager, had received a play in manuscript from a young author named Gaillardet. He thought there was capital stuff in it, but as it was written it was quite unfitted for stage representation, on account of the author's inexperience. Jules Janin had tried to do something with it, and had failed. Harel then came to Dumas, who, according to his own account, which I for one believe, entirely remodeled it, and made it one of the most impressive melodramas ever put on the stage. He had previously written a somewhat imprudently self-effacing letter to the young author, who, instead of being grateful, was furious at having, a collaborator thrust upon him, and ended by writing to the papers to assert that he was the sole author of the piece. The matter went through all kinds of intricacies, into which it would be tedious to go; but the last word which ought to be said about it is found in a letter written by Gaillardet in 1861 to the manager of the Porte St. Martin Theatre. The letter ran thus: "A judgement of the courts in 1832 decreed that the "Tour de Nesle should be printed and announced under my name alone; and this was done up to the date of its being forbidden by the censorship in 1851. Now that you are going to put it on the stage again, I give you permission—nay, more, I beg you to join to my name that of Alexandre Dumas, my collaborator. I wish to prove to him that I have forgotten our old quarrel, and that I remember only our later pleasant relations and the great share which his incomparable talent had in the success of the 'Tour de Nesle.'" At the time, however, the quarrel made an immense stir, culminating in a duel between Dumas and Gaillardet, which Dumas relates in his best manner. One or two touches in the narration are intensely characteristic. He begins by saying that as he started for the place of combat, Bonnaire, a friend of his, came up to him with an album in his hand. "Ah!" he said, "You are going out. Are you in a hurry?" "Why do you ask?" "Because if you are not I should like you so much to write something in this album." "Well, leave it in my room, and when I come back I will write something in it." "You can't now?" "No, I am in a hurry to keep an appointment, and would not be late for any consideration." "Where are you going?" "To fight a duel with Gaillardet." "Oh, then please write something now. Think how delightful it would be for my wife to possess the last lines you ever wrote." "Ah!" said Dumas, "you are right, I will not deprive Mme. Bonnaire of that pleasure," and so saying he went back and wrote a few lines in the album. Then, when they were on the ground, Bixio, a friend of Dumas, who was a doctor, said to him, "Shall you hit him?" "I don't know," said Dumas. "Try to." "I shall certainly try; but do you dislike him?" "Not at all, I don't know him." "Then why so anxious?" "Well, have you read Merimee's 'Etruscan Vase?'" "Yes." "Then don't you remember that he says every man killed by a bullet turns round before he drops? I want to see if it's true." He had no opportunity of seeing on this occasion, for the duel was fortunately harmless; but the pendant to this odd story is that Bixio himself was shot some years afterward at a Paris barricade—shot to death—and as he fell, terning, he cried, "Ah! one does turn then!"

A Conqueror's Tomb.

A little while ago I stood by the grave of the old Napoleon, a magnificent tomb of gilt and gold, fit alone for a dead deity, and gazed upon the sarcophagus of black Egyptian marble, where rests at last the ashes of the restless man. I leaned over the balustrade and thought about the career of the greatest soldier of the modern world. I saw him walking upon the banks of the Seine, contemplating suicide. I saw him at Toulon—I saw him putting down the mob in the streets of Paris—I saw him at the head of the army of Italy—I saw him crossing the bridge at Lodi, with the tri-color in his hand—I saw him conquer the Alps and mingle the eagles of France with the eagles of the crags.

I saw him at Marengo, at Ulm and Austerlitz. I saw him in Russia, where the infantry of the snow and the cavalry of the wild blast scattered his legions like winter's withered leaves. I saw him at Leipsic, in defeat and disaster—driven by a million bayonets back upon Paris, clutched like a wild beast, banished to Elba. I saw him escape and retake an empire by the force of his genius. I saw him upon the frightful field of Waterloo, where chance and fate combined to wreck the fortunes of their former king. And I saw him at St. Helena, with his hands crossed behind him, gazing out upon the sad and solemn sea.

I thought of the orphans and widows he had made—of the tears that had been shed for his glory, and of the only woman who every loved him, pushed from his heart by cold the hand of ambition. And I said I would rather have been a French peasant, and worn wooden shoes. I would rather have lived in a hut, with a vine growing over the door, and the grapes growing purple in the kisses of the atumn sun. I would rather have been that poor peasant, with my loving wife by my side, knitting as the day died out in the sky—with my children upon my knees, and their arms about me. I would rather have been that man, and gone down to the tongueless silence of the dreamless dust, then to have been that imperial impersonation of force and murder known as Napoleon the Great.

Educational Notes.

Semi-naries only half teach anything.

"A teacher who will preserve order or break heads" is advertised for by a Kansas School Board.

"Will you name the bones of the head?" "I've got them all in my head, Professor but I can't give them." —*Ex.*

A factory has been connected with Eton college, England, so that the students may get a practical knowledge of tools.

A certain junior has at last discovered one advantage in the faculty. He says that they write to his parents so often that it saves him the trouble.

Jay Gould has had sixteen Indian girls brought from the Indian territory, and will pay the expense of their education at Mr. Moody's Seminary, Northfield, Mass.

Lockyer says educated men hardly ever use the word "scientist." Our own experience teaches that Mr. Lockyer tells the truth. And he might have added that educated men hardly ever use the word "Kerflummux."

A little boy, watching the burning of the school-house until the novelty of the thing had ceased, started down the street, saying: "I'm glad the old thing's burned down; I didn't have my jogfry lesson, no how."

A scientist informs us that "the skulls of the African negroes are dolichocephalic, mesocephalic, prognathous, platyrhine, and mesoseme."

On the platform before the journey. He—"For my part, I don't see that it matters whether a girl is well educated or not." She—"Some men are not sufficiently educated themselves to know the difference." (Pause.)

A prominent dry-goods merchant in Boston worked half an hour on the proposition, and failed to give an answer: "If four men build a *stone* wall in nine days, how long will it take five men to build a like wall in six day?"

"Please draw upon the blackboard an interrogation point," said a teacher to one of her pupils. "Can't make a good one," replied the boy. "Draw a boot-buttoner," said the teacher; "that will answer." The boy took the crayon and drew a hairpin. Sharp rebuke by the teacher. Other pupils smile.

ART CLASS.—Inspector—"What is a landscape painter?" Student—"A painter of landscapes." Inspector—"Good. What is an 'animal painter?" Student—"A painter of animals." Inspector—"Excellent. What is a 'marine painter?'" Student—"A painter of marines." Inspector—Admirable. Go and tell it to them. Call next class." (Exeunt students.)

Those who are sometimes troubled to know how to pronounce the termination "*ough*"—so troublesome to foreigners—may see how simple and easy the following makes the task:

"Wife, make some dumplings of dough,
They're better than meat for my cough;
Pray let them be boiled till hot through,
But not till they are heavy and tough.
Now I must be off to my plough,
And the boys (when they've had enough),
Must keep the flies off with a bough,
While the old mare drinks at the trough."

A teacher in a public school has been accustomed to require her pupils to say, "The equator is an imaginary line passing around the earth," etc, It never occurred to her that the boys and girls had no idea what an imaginary line meant, until one day a visitor asked them how wide they thought the equator was. Some thought it was five thousand miles wide, and others said they could jump over it. The visitor then asked them how they thought ships got over it. One pupil said he thought the crews got out and drew them over, and another said he had read that a canal had been dug through it. "What is the name of the canal?" was asked, "The Suez Canal," was the reply.—*N. Y. School Journal.*

Over 20,000 pupils in the St. Louis public schools are studying German.

THE MARKETS.

BREADSTUFFS

AT PHILADELPHIA Flour was very dull, both for export and home use. Minnesota, extra lots; medium at $5 20 @ 6 00; owing to decline in wheat; choice at $7 00 @ 8 25; Penna. extra family at $5 25; Ohio choice $5 20 @6 50; Illinois do do at $2 25; winter wheat patents at $6 50 @ 7 50; Rye Flour, dull at $5 50. In Corn meal there is nothing doing. Feed is firm; sales of Bran at $22 ℔ ton.

At N. YORK, flour market opened dul and slosed dull. Moderate export and jobbing made demand.

Sour extras at $4 90@5 50; No 2 at $3 50, superfine at $3 50@4 00; State extra brands at $3 85@4 35; State fancy brands at $4 70@5 00; western spring wheat extras at $4 70@6 25; Minnesota clear at $6 25@7 00; Minnesota straights at $6 50@7 25; spring wheat patents at $7 30@8 50; winter wheat seconds at $4 70@5 00; good to choice spring wheat extras at $3 85@6 50; extra amber Indiana, Ohio and Michigan at $5 15@5 50; Ohio, Indiana and Illinois superfine at $5 20@6 50; Genesee extra brands $5 10@5 35; winter wheat patents $7 10 @8 75; white wheat, City mills for west Indies $5 25@6 10. Southern flour fairly active.

AT BALTIMORE Flour was active and higher 3 00@3 50; Patapsco family 6 50.

At BUFFALO Flour was steady but quiet.

At CHICAGO Flour was dull and nominal.

At CINCINNATI Flour was weaker and at $5 00@5 25; fancy $5 50@6 20.

At DETROIT Flour was firm and selling; white at $5 25.

At LOUISVILLE Flour was quiet; extra at $4; do family at $4 50; A No 1 at $5@5 25; choice to fancy at $6@6 50.

At MILWAUKEE Flour was dull and lower.

At NEW ORLEANS Corn-meal was steady but quiet at $2 25. Bran was firmer at 1.05.

At OSWEGO Flour was steady and unchanged

At ST. LOUIS Flour was dull and lower; choice at $5 50; family at $5 20 @ 5 00; triple extra at $5 50.

GRAIN.

At PHILADELPHIA Wheat was dull and 2c. lower. No. 2 red at $1.19¼, Jan. $1 23⅛; Feb. $1.26¾.

AT NEW YORK Wheat opened 1@2c. lower. No. 2 red, both spot and options, being dull. No. 2 red for Dec. $1 22¼; spot red was in sympathy, shippers buying to some extent; spot spring was in moderate request for export at lower prices. Millers are holding off. No. 2 red at $1 22 @ 1 23, for Dec., at $1 22 @ $1 23, January $1 22.

Corn opened lower. During session the market was firmer, also owing to light receipts and fair export demand. The second call was firm; fair inquiry. Sales, No. Jan 91 @ 91¼. Feb, 92c.

Oats at the first call were heavy The second call was inactive and slightly lower: sales at this call, No. 2 white at 40@45 for Jan.

The Rye market was nominal at $1.08 for State. Malt was quiet and steady.

At BUFFALO Wheat was in fair demand prices nominal: No. 1 white Michigan at $1 09; No. 5 Green Bay at $1 04¼. No. 1 white Michigan at $1 09 for Oct; No. 1 hard Sheboygan at $1 05. Corn dull and unsettled; No. 2 western at 36¼@37c. Oats were scarce at 37c; Barley neglected. Rye inactive.

At OSWEGO Wheat steady; white State $1 10, red do $1 11. Corn quiet; high mixed 53c, No 2 mixed 53c. Barley quiet and dull; No. 1 Canada held at 84c. Rye none in market. Canada nominally held at 92@95c

At LOUISVILLE Wheat was strong at $1 05@1 08. Corn quiet; No 2 white 43c; do mixed 40c. Oats were steady; No 2 white at 36c; do mixed 35c. Rye steady and unchanged.

At BALTIMORE southern Wheat was higher and active; western irregular: southern red at 103c@1 08; do amber at $1 70@1 13; No 2 western winter red, spot, at $1 05@106.

At CHICAGO Wheat was lower rates and unsettled. No. 2 Chicago spring at 107 @ 108, for Nov. for cash; 1 05 for Nov.

At DETROIT Wheat was easier; extra white Michigan nominal; No 1 white Michigan at 1 04¼ for cas

At NEW ORLEANS Corn was steady at 53@54c. Oats were quiet at 41@42c.

At ST. LOUIS Wheat unsettled and higher No 2 red fall at 1 04@1 04¼, higher for cash. December $1 08¼.

At MILWAUKEE Wheat opened strong and closed steady. No 1 Milwaukee hard at $1 09¼. do soft 1 06.

At WILMINGTON Corn was unchanged prime white at 60@61c: mixed at 57@58c.

At TOLEDO Wheat was easier, closing No 2 red Wabash, spot, 1 04.

At CINCINNATI Wheat scarce; choice red and white at 1 05. No. 2 red winter 1 08 bid.

At LIVERPOOL red winter Wheat was quoted at 49s; red western spring Wheat at 46s; California club Wheat at 46s. Corn at 3d.

At LONDON floating cargoes of Wheat were steady do Corn very strong. Cargoes on the passage—Wheat was a turn dearer; do Corn was unaltered. Off coast—Wheat at 48s@48s; red winter do at 46; do Corn at 27s 6d Prompt shipment—Corn at 26s; do No 2 red winter Wheat for shipment this and next month to Queenstown for orders at 46s 3d.

GROCERIES.

AT NEW YORK, Coffee steady but quiet. Rio, unchanged at 11 to 14½ cents; good cargoes at 16c, prime cargoes at 16¾cts; jobbing lots, common to prime at 10@16¾ c; Santos, fair to good cargoes, 14½ at 15½c; Java, 20@24 c; Singapore at 14@16 c; Ceylon at 15@16 c; Maracaibo at 13@17 c; Laguayra at 14½@14¾c; Jamaica at 13@16c; St. Domingo at 12@14c; Porto Rico at 15@17c; Costa Rica at 13@18c; Mexican at 14@16c; Mocha at 22@23c; Angostura at 15@17½c; Savanilla, 13@17c; Curacoa, 13@18c; Sugars—Cuba muscovado at 7 9-16c; 100 do. Martinique 89° test 7½c and 400 do. Cuba muscovado, scant, fair to fair refining, at 7⅝@7 13-16c. Refined in firm and good demand. The following are the quotations; cut loaf at 10½c; cubes 9½c; crushed at 10½c; powdered at 10½@10½c; granulated at 10c. Molasses—Cuba centrifugal and mixed at 20@30 c; do. clayed at 22@35 c; do. muscovado refining at 32@36c; do. do. grocery, at 35@38c; Porto Rico at 35@45c; English Islands at 38@45c; New Orleans at 40@65.

Domestic styles of Rice are in steady demand prices favor buyers.

AT PHILADELPHIA, Coffee was more active Rio 12½@14½c; Maracaibo 13½@16c; Java at 22½@26½c; Laguayra 13½@15½c. Sugar was quiet at 7⅝@7⅞c ℔ lb for fair to good refining. Refined Sugars were easier at 10½c for crushed; 12½c for cut loaf; 10⅜c for powdered; 10½c for granulated; 10c for confectioners' A and 9¾c for standard A. Molasses was dull; we quote at 36c ℔ gallon for 50° test.

At BALTIMORE Coffee was quiet, and without change. Sugar was quiet; A soft at 10½c.

At CINCINNATI Sugar was active, hards 10¾@11; New Orleans 8@9c.

THE WOOL MARKET.

Continues to have a firm tone.

Ohio, Pennsylvania and West Virginia X, XX, XXX, and No. 1 at 38@52c; Michigan X and No. 1 at 38½@45c.; Wisconsin and Indiana X and XY, above 39@42c.; combing and delaine, 46@47½c.; unwashed combing and delaine, 32@37½c.; unwashed merchantable fleeces, 14@29c.; tub washed, 50c.; unperfine and X pulled, 20@42c.; scoured, 40@80c.; Montevideo, 34c.; Australia, 39@45c.; Mestiza pulled, 67c.

BUTTER.

NEW YORK.—Market for the week closing active. Prints ruled steady. We quote creamery extras at 41@35c.; do. good to choice, 35c. .; imitation creamery, 29@30c., as to quality Bradford tubs, extras, 30c.; York State tubs, extras, 30c.; fair to good, 21@24.; Western dairy, fancy, 28c.; do. fair to good, at 22@26c.; factory packed, 14@16c., as to quality; common grades 8@9c. Rolls—Fancy, 23@24c. Prints—Fancy at 35@38c.; do. firsts at 30@33c.; do., seconds at 25@28c.

PROVISIONS.

Pork opened firmer. We quote Mess Pork at $15 00@15 50; shoulders in salt at 5¼@5½c; do. smoked, 6c.; pickled bellies at 8¼@8¾. as to average; do., shoulders, 5½@5¾c. Loose Butchers' Lard, 8¼c.; prime steam do., $7 65@7 85; city kettle-refined do., at 7¾@8c. Beef Hams at $18 50@19, smoked do., 11@14c.; sweet pickled Hams, 8½@9c, for heavy and light averages; extra India Mess Beef, $16@16 50; city family do. at $11@11 50; packed do., $10 50, f. o. b. city tallow at 6½@6¾c.